

# Silent Worker.

"The foundation of every State is the education of its youth."—Dionysius.

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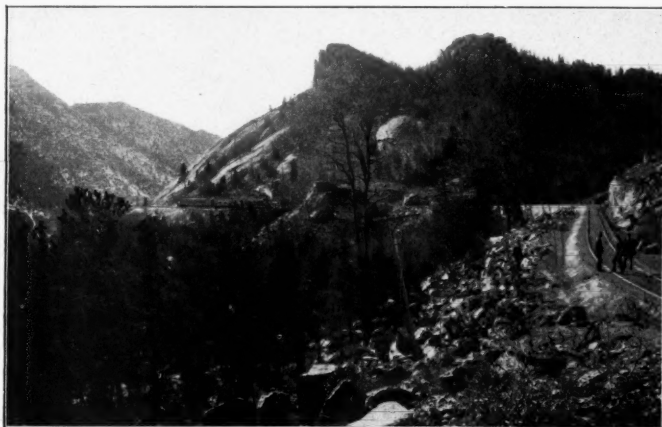
TRENTON, N. J., JUNE, 1910

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## Through the Heart of the Rockies into the Land of Gold

AN INTERESTING ACCOUNT OF A TRIP TO THE  
GREAT GOLD MINES AT CRIPPLE CREEK, COLORADO.

By HARRY STEWART SMITH



ROUNDING THE DEVIL'S SLIDE.



VIEW FROM TOP OF ST. PETER'S DOME.

Colorado Springs and Cripple Creek Short Line.

I HAVE written you before of the glorious climate and superb scenery in Colorado, but just now I write of a recent trip to the great gold mining camp at Cripple Creek, Colorado. Many of my Eastern friends have surely heard of this wonderful town situated right in the very heart of the Rocky mountains, but have given it no more than a passing thought. It is my purpose to give a truthful account of the trip so that you will know just what a gold mine looks like, together with a vivid description of the wonderful ride through the Rockies, over the world-famed "Short Line" of the Colorado Springs and Cripple Creek Railway. This line was opened to travel in April, 1901, and was built by the Cripple Creek district mine owners, at a cost of \$85,000 per mile. The road bed is built on solid rock. There are nine tunnels on the line, the longest being 530 feet. Between St. Peter's Dome and Duffields, you travel three miles by rail to gain a distance of 1600 feet.

The ride from Colorado Springs covers forty-five miles, and is the quintessence of Colorado—mountains, plains, rocks, canons, beauty, sublimity, thrills, wonder, admiration. The trip starts where the beauty begins, it chooses the most lovely spot as its pathway, and seems to lead to a very high mountain from which we may behold the glories of the world. The train, at all times, is never lower than 7,000 feet above the level of the sea, and at some places reaches an altitude of 11,000 feet. The views of the plains and the adjacent mountains, the peaks and canons, vegetation

and no vegetation—great rough seams in the mountain sides, seems as if fire and water had been at work for ages to overturn. Dreary areas of red and gray and brown rocks, masses of timber, bits of green in the far down valley

hold. This trip over the "Short Line" bankrupts the English language, and I find it impossible to do it ample justice. Nevertheless, the illustrations furnish a faint idea of this wonderful piece of engineering, the gorgeous scenery, the mountains and canons of the greatest moving pictures that nature can give.

Although at an altitude of 6000 feet, Colorado Springs is in reality a city of the plains. It is at the foot of the Rockies, but not in them. The train has a six-mile run before it swings around to begin its mighty climb. On the left, a mile and a half out, may be seen the immense reduction plant of the Portland Gold Mining Co., for the treatment of the gold ore from the Cripple Creek District. Nearby are the new works of the Telluride Reduction Company, with a capacity of 300 tons per day. But we are gradually ascending, and soon reach Bear Creek Canon. This is one of the most beautiful and romantic canons in this section of the country. As we reach the base of the mountain the train takes a sudden turn to the left, crosses the canon, and the ascent of the mountain begins. Gradually the scene is unfolded as we rise. The train now approaches Point Sublime, a spot most appropriately named, for no term could better describe the view which here bursts upon our vision. Away beyond, fading into uncertain horizon, stretch the rolling plains, dotted here and there with lakes sparkling in the sunlight. The panorama is one of incomparable magnificence. What Niagara is to waterfalls, such is Point Sublime to scenery. We are now



GEORGETOWN LOOP AND "STAIRWAY TO THE STARS."  
Gray's Peak in the distance. Altitude 14,441 feet. Colorado and Southern Railway.

—nature everywhere is in her original form. All this increases in extent in interest and majesty as the train goes upward, then downward, then through tunnels, forming one great crescendo of vision, such as under no circumstances ever falls to the lot of man to be-



SCENE ON "SHORT LINE" TRIP—SHOWING THREE ELEVATIONS OF TRACK.

7200 feet above the sea level, and 1200 feet higher than the plains. And yet, while looking down upon such grandeur, there are majestic peaks towering above you, prominently among them being St. Peter's Dome—a huge mass of granite that seems to stand alone, and to guard the secrets of the depths below.

The ascent of St. Peter's Dome is a marvel of engineering work. As the train glides along, and glory succeeds to glory, vista to vista, and canon to canon, in ever-changing but constant charm, the dizzy height is climbed apparently with so much ease that the traveler, absorbed in the entrancing surroundings, reaches the top before he is aware of it. It seems impossible that the track we see on the other side of the gulch hundreds of feet above our head should be the path we are to follow—but a few turns, almost imperceptible, so smooth is the roadbed, and we look down on the place we have passed with equal wonder, and ask each other if that can be the track we have covered.

Ever and anon as the train climbs the side or rounds the point of each mountain peak, the matchless view of the plain is unfolded before our enraptured gaze. All description is baffled; any attempt to reproduce in words the glory of the scene must be tawdry vulgarity. There is nothing like it in all the entrancing beauties the world holds within her confines.

Continuing the serpentine ascent of a few miles, we reach Duffield. Three miles beyond is the Summit, 10,000 feet high, and the highest point reached by the road until it enters the Cripple Creek District. As we scale the heights one of the most magnificent views imaginable bursts upon our vision. To the south, Pueblo, the "Pittsburg of the West," forty-five miles away, is plainly seen. Just beyond the summit of the range is Rosemont, a natural park surrounded and guarded by towering mountain peaks. As the train glides gently down the western slope by all kinds of mountain torrents, over creeks, through forests, four tracks, one below the other, being visible at the same time, the ruggedness of the scenery is awe-inspiring. The intrepidity of the thought which conceived, and the daring which achieved a railroad through such mountains, overwhelms the most thoughtless. And then the coloring of the rocks, so bright,

so rich, so varied, seems as if the angels who painted the colors of the sunset, had tried their brushes on the faces of these eternal hills. And let our thoughts dwell upon the beauty of the scene, we find ourselves already nearing the end of the journey, and Bull Hill in the distance looms up to turn our attention to mines and mining, and warn us that the Cripple Creek district is at hand. Close by stands Altman, 11,000 feet above sea level, it being the highest incorporated town on the American continent. At Cameron we enter the greatest gold bearing district in the world. Many of the large producing mines are visible, among them being the Isabella Victor, Forest Queen, Jerry Johnson and others. Next we see the Bull Cliffs, the scene of the great battle between the deputy sheriffs and miners during the strike of 1903. Then we come to Bull Hill Station, where is located the Taylor-Brunton sampler. This firm recently paid the Isabella mine \$163,000 for one carload

of ore. After leaving Bull Hill we pass through Portland, where the Portland mine produces 10,000 tons of ore per month.

As the train ascends the crest of Gold Hill the snow-capped peaks of the Sangre de Cristo—"Blood of Christ"—range of mountains, fifty miles away, are plainly seen in the horizon presenting a picture of most indescribable beauty. In the valley below lies Cripple Creek, a thousand feet beneath us. From this point decent is made by easy grades until the city is reached.

The Cripple Creek District is the richest six square miles in the world. There are twelve cities and towns located in the district, containing a total population of 50,000 souls. The district has produced an average of \$22,000,000 annually, for the last ten years. The district was a cattle ranch before gold was discovered, which was in 1890. The district produces 50,000 tons of ore per month, which comes from a hundred different mines, requiring 5,000 miners to produce it, with an average wage of \$3.50 for eight hours' work.

Taken altogether, the trip was the most wonderful and awe-inspiring that it has been my pleasure to take, and one that will ever remain a green spot in my memory. To any of my friends in the East who might come to Colorado, I say, by all means visit the Cripple Creek District, via the "Short Line," the trip that bankrupts the English language to adequately describe.

The new buildings of the Oregon School are now completed, and the folks out there had expected to move in before the close of the present session in June, but an outbreak of scarlet fever has rendered it advisable to defer moving so the term will be finished in the present quarters and school will reopen in the new buildings next fall. Oregon is the second state to put up an entirely new plant for its school for the deaf during the past session. The Florida School moved into a fine new plant a few weeks ago. In addition the Indiana School has a million dollar plant under construction, and the Oklahoma School has received an appropriation of \$100,000 from its legislature for the erection of a new one. The schools in every section have received liberal recognition this year at the hands of the communities they serve in the way of appropriations. —*Kentucky Standard*.



THE GREAT GOLD MINING CAMP, CRIPPLE CREEK, COLORADO, ON THE SHORT LINE, SHOWING THE ANCHORIA-LELAND MINE. MT. PISGAH IN THE BACKGROUND.



## Brewster Randall Allabough

"Be just, and fear not;  
Let all the ends thou aim'st at be thy country's,  
Thy God's, and truth's."—HENRY VIII, ACT iii; sc. 2.

It seems well that we should place on record now some account and estimate of one of Pennsylvania's most honored deaf citizens, the Rev. Brewster R. Allabough, M.A., honored alike at home and abroad as a man of high mental attainments, of sterling character, of good deeds, and as of the type of man who is not only God-fearing but a willing and energetic worker for the cause of Christ; whose honor, courage, example, and personal influence have won for him true honor and the love of his fellowmen. But it is especially the great turn of his life that forces him before the public eye at this time and prompts this tribute of esteem.

On May 20th, 1910, at St. Stephen's Church, Wilkesburg, Pa., the Rt. Rev. Cortlandt Whitehead, D.D., of the Western Pennsylvania Diocese, ordained Mr. Allabough to the Diaconate of the Protestant Episcopal Church. He is the thirteenth deaf member of this Church to be admitted to Holy Orders, those preceding him being the Reverends H. W. Syle (deceased), A. W. Mann, Job Turner (deceased), J. M. Koehler, C. O. Dantzer, J. H. Cloud, O. J. Whildin, Harry Van Allen, F. C. Smileau, Geo. W. Flick, J. H. Keiser, and G. H. Hefflon. The following is a sketch of the life of our subject:

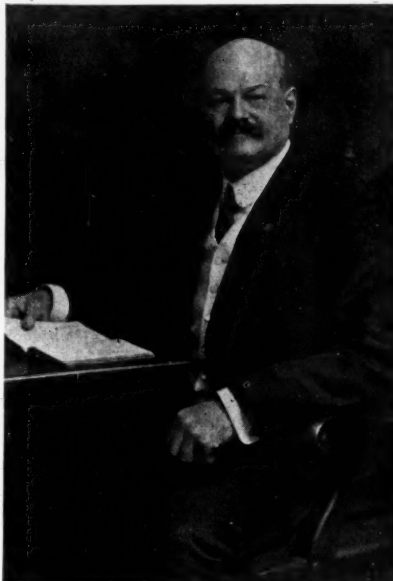
Brewster Randall Allabough was born on March 18th, 1861, at Norristown, Montgomery County, Pa., being of German-Welsh stock—German on father's side (Allebach) and Welsh on mother's (Randall). His father was an attorney of high repute, practicing chiefly before the Orphan's Court where he was the recognized leader. His fondness for his profession had led him to decide to teach his first child law, too; but, finding out that young Randall, at two years of age, had emerged from a seige of scarlet-fever with the loss of his hearing, he was so sorely disappointed that he gave up his cherished idea of bringing up any of his children in that profession, though he had two other sons. The loss of hearing was discovered in this way:

Before young Randall, as he was always called, was taken ill, he had shown a great fondness for the fiddle; but, after his recovery, he did not pay any attention to it. His father, himself an expert violinist, felt somewhat puzzled by the change in his boy, but thought it was due to his recent long severe illness that he did not care for the fiddle. After several attempts to amuse him without avail, the doctor was called and investigation showed that the hearing was totally destroyed. Of course, the parents were greatly grieved on learning this. Several futile attempts were made to restore the hearing. When Randall was nine years old, his mother died and afterwards he spent four years in the country near Norristown with his two aunts, doing the work of a regular farm boy for exercise and thereby obtaining a very strong constitution which was a great help to him in his school and college days.

Young Allabough went to the Pennsylvania Institution for the Deaf, then located at Broad and Pine streets, Philadelphia, in September, 1874, (just one year before the writer who became his class-mate later) and to Gallaudet College (then known as the National Deaf-Mute College) in 1879, graduating in 1884 with the degree of Bachelor of Arts, his classmates being George W. Veditz, Arthur L. Palmer, and Warren Robinson. His beloved father died while he was a Sophomore—the

day after President Garfield's death, and he was thus left to make his own plans for the future. In December of the same year he entered the Bryant and Stratton Business College in Philadelphia, and in the latter part of March of the following year he secured a responsible position with the Globe and Liverpool and London Insurance Company as register clerk, in New York city. The following summer (1885) he joined the Empire State Association of the Deaf, when he was placed on the State Gallaudet Memorial Committee, with Mr. Theodore A. Froehlich as Chairman. Nearly \$1200 had been raised before he moved back to his native State. He was a member of the then famous Gallaudet Club.

In August, 1886, he resigned the clerkship to accept the position of Boys' Supervisor at the Western Pennsylvania Institution under the principalship of the late Rev. John G.



BREWSTER RANDALL ALLABOUGH.

Brown; became teacher in the same school in 1891; again Boys' Supervisor after the destruction of the school by fire, at the urgent request of the Board of Trustees, and resumed teaching when school opened in the new Institution buildings on September 30, 1902.

He was married to Mrs. Lily Amabel DeLong, *nec* Bicksler, '94, Gallaudet College, at Lebanon, Pa., June 30th, 1902. They went to Wilkesburg, one of the most beautiful suburbs of Pittsburgh, and started housekeeping in a house which Mr. Allabough had built and deeded to his wife for a wedding gift. The union was blessed with a boy, Brewster Randall, Jr., on May 15th, the following year; but their happiness was turned to grief on Thanksgiving night, the same year, when the child died of an incurable disease. On the 8th day of September, 1904, a fine girl was born to them, and on the 13th of February, 1908, another boy.

A happier family or a more devoted couple than this one could scarcely be found; Mr. Allabough enjoyed his home thoroughly and Mrs. Allabough did everything she could to make it pleasant for him, and she was not only a dear wife, but one of the noblest of mothers. She was a favorite wherever she went, greatly admired, as well as loved, for her sweet disposition and intellectual qualities. She delighted in entertaining guests at her home whenever they met there for social or business purposes. She was particularly interested in meetings for the benefit of the Home for Blind, Aged and Infirm Deaf, at Doylestown, Pa.

Mrs. Allabough was confirmed by Bishop Whithead in St. Peter's (P. E.) Church, Pittsburgh, shortly after making her home in that city. Not only was she a faithful and exemplary member of St. Margaret's Mission for the Deaf, but she was ever ready to do her share of work for it, and her influence and help were greatly valued.

Just in the bloom of usefulness and inspiration that dread disease, carcinoma, began to wreck her robust constitution in the fall of 1906. Everything was done to save her, but there was no earthly help for her. She bore her disease with resignation and great fortitude, still always striving to make others happy and entirely ignoring her own pain. Her strength gradually gave away under the strain of intense suffering until death relieved her on May 9, 1909, (Sunday) at 1.45 P.M. She had retained consciousness to the very end, and died in the Lord. The death was a very great shock to her friends scattered over the State and elsewhere, many of whom had been totally unaware of her illness. Her remains were buried at Norristown beside the grave of the lamented Brewster Randall, Jr. Her two surviving children, Helen and David, are now at Cleveland, O., with Mr. Allabough's brother, Joseph. They are the dearest reminders to the father of his once happy home circle—a priceless inheritance!

Mr. Allabough is one of the best known deaf in Pennsylvania and one of the most prominent in the United States. He is a leading member of the Pennsylvania Society for the Advancement of the Deaf, having held office continuously ever since its inception at Harrisburg in 1881; the first three years as a Manager; two years as First Vice-President; fourteen years as Treasurer; five years as President; one year as First Vice-President, and was elected Treasurer again in 1908 and is holding this office yet. He took a leading part in the movement that resulted in the establishment of the Home for Blind, Aged and Infirm Deaf, which was dedicated at Doylestown on August 22, 1902, while he was President. He was, until his recent ordination, the Lay-Reader of St. Margaret's Mission for the Deaf, of Pittsburgh, working for his friend, the Rev. Austin Ward Mann, General Missionary of the Mid-Western District, which comprises the Diocese of Pittsburgh. On May 5, 1910, Gallaudet College conferred upon Mr. Allabough the degree of Master of Arts in course.

We should state that Mr. Allabough is interested in all that pertains to the welfare of the deaf, in state as well as in national affairs. He is now on three committees of the National Association of the Deaf:—viz, Executive, Federation and Endowment. He is President of the Gallaudet College Alumni Association, his term expiring with the meeting of the Association to be held at Colorado Springs next August.

Mr. Allabough is known to be an earnest student in all that he undertakes, whether it be for his own improvement or that of others. He graduated from the Chautauqua Literary and Scientific Circle in 1894, after a four years' White Seal Course. His presidential addresses before the Pennsylvania State Society were masterly products; his papers, earnest, thorough, and practical, and his orations models of their kind. He is editor of *The Unity*, the official organ of St. Margaret's Mission; has written several articles for the *American Annals of the Deaf*, and is a frequent contributor to the deaf press, his writings being characterized as candid, forceful and fearless in upholding a good cause. He seems thoroughly qualified to be a teacher of the deaf, and there is no doubt that he fills his

present position with honor and credit to the School. He is a firm believer in the combined system of teaching the deaf. While he favors the oral method for those who can be benefitted by it, he holds that the method should fit the pupil, and not *vice versa*. He learned visible speech for three years while at school and can talk fairly well, but he uses his voice only in talking to close friends. He recommends "Visible Speech" as a means of instruction for congenitally deaf children, as it gives a clear idea of the different vocal positions in articulation.

Friends of Mr. Allabough had often asked why he did not take up the ministry as a life work, for which he appeared so well fitted. They apparently overlooked the fact that even then he was working as a lay-missionary of the church of his choice. That he gave the matter deep and serious thought may be taken for granted, but he could not move forward in the absence of developments favorable to an opening. The opportunity finally came when his friend and pastor, the Rev. Mr. Mann, recognizing in him a follower of great promise and worthiness, undertook to prepare him for the greatest turn of his life. Under his direction, he was admitted as a Candidate for Holy Orders on February third, 1909. He was examined twice, October 23, 1909, and January 29th this year; passed both examinations satisfactorily, and was recommended, on February 12th, by the Standing Committee of the Diocese of Pittsburg, as a candidate for ordination to the Diaconate. Accordingly, the Rt. Rev. Cortlandt Whitehead, D.D., the bishop of said Diocese, had appointed May 20th as the date for his ordination. It took place in St. Stephen's Church, Wilkesburg, on the morning of that date, the Rev. Charles Orvis Dantzer, Pastor of All Souls' Church for the Deaf, Philadelphia, preaching the ordination sermon. Mr. Allabough is continuing his studies for elevation to the Priesthood. He also hopes to continue teaching at the Western Pennsylvania Institution until arrangements can be made to give him a field for regular work. It is the understanding that the Rev. Mr. Mann desires Mr. Allabough to ultimately succeed him as general missionary, and that the latter wishes to retain his Pennsylvania residence and make his headquarters in Pittsburg.

No deaf man in Pennsylvania is more respected and loved than Mr. Allabough, and none merits their confidence more than he. He is a loyal Pennsylvanian; his character is of the kind we admire and praise, and his ends aimed at may be summed up as being truly his country's, his God's and truth's. He has been faithful in little things and can be depended upon to be faithful in great things. There is no unseemly pride in his manner; he treats the cobbler or the humblest laborer and the higher educated and more fortunate deaf with equal courtesy. To this good tact in treating all classes of deaf alike is largely due his popularity among them. Happily, too, it is one of the most important prerequisites to success in his chosen new work. His personality, influence, and sincerity will each give their meed of success, but it is for a future pen to record the results of his labors in the vineyard of the Lord. Let us wish him hearty Godspeed in his future work.

JAS. S. REIDER.

Amid perfect stillness a medal for bravery was presented to Walter C. Rockwell, a deaf and dumb student for the heroic rescue of Miss Maud Edington, also a mute student, from the "bottomless pit" rapids of Great Falls, Potomac river. A professor of the college, in giving the medal to Rockwell, made a speech in the sign language and Rockwell bowed his thanks to a silent audience.—*Woman's National Daily*.

## Ladies' Auxiliary

By PANSY

BUT ONCE.

I shall pass through this world but once. Any good therefore that I can do or any kindness that I can show to any human being, let me do it now. Let me not defer nor neglect it, for I shall not pass this way again.—Anonymous.

### ANNOUNCEMENT.

It is our pleasure to announce that Mrs. Philip North Moore, of St. Louis, Mo., has accepted our standing invitation to be present at *The World's Congress of the Deaf* to be held at Colorado Springs, Colorado, August 6 to 13, 1910, inclusive.

The foregoing bit of news may cause a flutter of excitement as well as pleasure among



GERTRUDE E. MAXWELL NELSON.  
"Pansy."

the members of the National Association of the Deaf, especially the lady members.

It will be remembered that this lady was introduced to the readers of the deaf press by Mrs. Augusta K. Barrett, of Council Bluffs, Iowa, in an article she contributed to the *Deaf-Mutes' Journal*, dealing with a *National Organization of Deaf Women*.

For some time past we have been in correspondence with Mrs. Moore, with a view of obtaining from her such suggestions and points as might be helpful to us in establishing a Ladies' Auxiliary of the National Association of the Deaf.

Mrs. Moore is one of the best known and most prominent club women in the United States and is the President of the *General Federation of Women's Clubs*. Mrs. Moore writes us she expects to be in Colorado at the time the Congress is in session and will most certainly wish to attend it.

We sincerely hope that with such a distinguished woman as Mrs. Moore in our midst, every lady member of the *National Association of the Deaf* in attendance will extend her a most cordial welcome and avail themselves of the opportunity to obtain from this remarkable club woman points and suggestions for forming an organization which will not only be a benefit to the National Association of the Deaf but to themselves.

For Mrs. Moore says such suggestions can be much better explained and understood through personal consultation.

### OBJECTS OF AN AUXILIARY.

It would seem neither fair nor right we should detail object upon object for which a

Ladies' Auxiliary could make itself both a useful and powerful body.

In fact, we would prefer to detail none at all, other than to say one of the principal objects is looking to the furtherance and maintenance of the National Home of the Deaf.

If this Home is formally established by the National Association of the Deaf the work of looking after its management and maintenance will fall largely to the lady members, which will necessitate their forming themselves into an auxiliary.

When the National Association of the Deaf was first organized it had practically no special object other than that its members were deaf. It was declared in these early years of its existence there was no need for it.

To-day the educated deaf, the country over, are beginning to wake up to the full realization that there IS GREAT NEED for the National Association of the Deaf.

The same appliance can be made to the Ladies' Auxiliary in which for the past year we have been endeavoring to get American deaf women to take an interest.

Nearly all organizations of hearing women organized because they were primarily women.

We therefore say the ladies of the National Association of the Deaf can organize without any special object before them. Once organized, plans, schemes, objects galore will be sure to follow and ere long the auxiliary will make its usefulness and its need felt as much as the National Association of the Deaf.

### LAST APPEAL.

With this article we make our final appeal to all lady members of the National Association of the Deaf.

We urge upon them henceforth to throw into the National Association of the Deaf keener energy and enthusiasm.

At Colorado Springs must come the final vote *for or against* the establishment of a Ladies' Auxiliary of the National Association of the Deaf.

The O. W. L. S. have announced their decision to call a meeting of their order to be held at Colorado Springs next August. We here avail ourselves of the opportunity to express the sincere hope they will finally form themselves into a National Association of O. W. L. S. and will endeavor to maintain it perpetually.

We also hope these ladies, while thus united, considering seriously the advisability of taking the above step, will proceed upon broader lines and help to organize and maintain perpetually a Ladies' Auxiliary of the National Association of the Deaf, to which latter organization admit any and all American deaf ladies who may join the National Association of the Deaf.

Let it be borne well in mind should the vote cast be against the establishment of a Ladies' Auxiliary, to us will bring no pangs of disappointment whatever. We have simply endeavored to do what we believe would bring both intellectual pleasure and benefit to deaf women so united together.

The failure of our efforts will not lessen our interest in the National Association of the Deaf. It will continue to have our good will and support.

If we fail, it is no prediction the future will not bring forth the day when an organization of this kind will surely spring into existence and will be connected in some way with the National Association of the Deaf.

When that hour comes it cannot be said they, who succeeded with their efforts in this objects were first, for there were others who tried with heartfelt energies.



## TRIBUTE OF APPRECIATION.

To George Wm. Veditz, the American deaf henceforth will owe a lasting debt of gratitude.

He not only has forced life and activity into the National Association of the Deaf, but has made its power felt throughout the land.

To have accomplished what he has accomplished, has required many a sacrifice of self and needed rest. It has required never-ceasing effort, energy and enthusiasm.

The work thus so gallantly and nobly started by him is not to be merely temporary but must henceforth remain permanent and progressive.

The National Association of the Deaf will never again know its old slow monotonous dragging existence.

The Association in appointing Mr. Veditz to the Presidential chair and holding him in the position so long, struck the right man.

He has plowed through nervy masses of what we might call *flaws* and routed out many of them. He has met with noble self-possessed nerve the many insults and open abuse hurled at him, both through the medium of public print and private letter.

In our estimation Mr. Veditz's policy has placed him in a class by himself, a man well fitted for the position with which he has been entrusted.

As we pen these lines of keen appreciation of Mr. Veditz's work it is with feelings of deep regret that the hour is now nearing when so brilliant a man retires from the Presidential chair of our Association.

He has well earned his reward and a long rest.

BUFFALO, N. Y., May 3, 1910.

## From Michigan

On Sunday Morning, May 8th, the Rev. Mr. Mann presented to Bishop McCormick for Confirmation, the following members of St. Bede's Deaf-Mute Mission of St. Mark's Pro-Cathedral, Grand Rapids: Edward Longfield Lloyd, Frank Lewis Rapin, Martha Mary Steinkrauss, Lizzie Adeline Tripp, Ethel May Hintz, Silvans Morton Cramer and Mary Bowen Cramer. The Service was at 10 o'clock, shortly after the Service of Baptism. At 10.45, there was a Celebration of the Holy Communion, with attendance from Grand Rapids, Holland and Coopersville.

In the evening of Saturday, May 7th, an Instruction on Confirmation was given at St. Bede's Mission in St. Mark's Chapel, Grand Rapids. At the close, the congregation, numbering nearly thirty persons, proceeded to the Parish House, where a social time was had. Refreshments were served by one of the Guilds of the Parish, of which Mrs. V. S. Robinson is an active member.

The Rev. Mr. Mann met a dozen of the Deaf of Bay City and vicinity at Trinity Church, on Tuesday evening, May 10th. On Wednesday afternoon, Bishop Williams presented him to the Diocesan Convention; and appointed the Rev. Mr. Webb, Curate of St. John's Church, Detroit, to read the Annual Report of Church Work among the adult Deaf of the Diocese. Addresses were made by the Rev. Mr. Sayres, General Missionary of the Diocese of Michigan, and the Rev. Mr. Mundy, Rector of Grace Church, Port Huron. In the address, Mr. Mann mentioned the Prayer for Unity, now authorized by many of the Bishops. He mentioned, as he has done hundreds of times, that the Deaf are too few for divisions; that one Church can better care for them in spiritual things.

At the close of the Service in the Sunday School Room of Grace Church, Port Huron, Monday evening, May 9th, refreshments were served by the Woman's Auxilliary of the Parish. The Rev. Mr. Mann secured a new subscriber for the *Silent Churchman*, Mr. Adolph Kresin, whose first teacher at Flint was Mrs. A. W. Mann.

## STRAY STRAWS



Mrs. E. F. Long, Council Bluffs, Ia.

FROM the twenty-third of June to the twenty-second of July the sign of Zodiac is Cancer which has green and russet emerald for the favorite gem. Cancer is governed by the Moon with Jupiter in strong conjunction. The presence of Jupiter is a great help, in a general way, against the instability of the Moon for Cancer people.

As a "Cancer subject," there is Mr. Alexander L. Pach, of New York, who happens to have a birthday on the twenty-fourth of



ALEXANDER LESTER PACH,  
New York.

June. The gentle but changeable Moon shines softly on Mr. Pach and renders "stability or fixedness of purpose a difficult matter. But "he is brilliant and always appears to the best advantage. He is a good talker, great reader, but seldom goes very deep into conversation. He is kindly and gentle to a marked degree and his friends find it difficult — unless the friend is a Virgo woman—to upbraid him for his conduct, even while they look with some anxiety at his peccability. He is pretty certain to have an easy swim in spite of everything, for his tender kindness and sweetness subdues criticism on the part of his friends, and he has none for himself.

"The Cancer men can find congenial mates in Pisces, Virgo, or Libra and sometimes in Scorpio, while for the Cancer woman Pisces or Cancer will furnish the best mates.

"Cancer people pass through many deep trials in their upward courses, and they are apt to conceal them and suffer alone."

"A man is his own star;  
Our acts our angels are  
For good or ill."

In sniffing at things Astrological, Mr. Pach says he knows "two men, both born on the same day of the same year. One spent six years in the State's Prison, the other had a very different experience." Now those two men simply illustrate the meaning of Pythagoras who "likenes the human soul to

a chariot, to which is harnessed one black and one white horse, both pulling in opposite directions, one up and one down. The black horse only needs the whip, as his mate, the white one, heads in the right direction." The man who went to prison evidently could not, or would not, whip the black horse upward to keep pace with the white mate, while the other man managed to be a better driver. In that way, man is forever and always the "Master of his Fate."

And Mr. Pach asserts that heredity, environment, training, and education are *all* that really tell. That is what everybody would readily believe, for such things are very important and strong factors in the lives of everybody. But, Jesus was born poor and Marcus Aurelius was born rich. Victoria of England was born to be a Queen and Epictetus was born a slave. Instances upon instances like that could be given to spoil the theories of heredity and environment. It seems that training and education are only worth counting after all, but most of the really great were *self-trained* and *self-taught*.

"Man is made of desire:  
As he desires so he wills,  
As he wills so he does,  
As he does so he becomes."

The National Association of the Deaf is "going some" these days, as is evinced by the various "platforms" presented by aspiring candidates for official honors. Already there are Spear-Hanson-Axling-Regensburg-Gray-Cloud in the limelight. Messrs. Hanson and Axling are making good tracks for the presidential chair, while Messrs. Cloud and Regensburg have their eyes directed on the secretaryship, which altogether promises a merry mix-up to the unholy glee of interested members who will bet on their particular favorites and cast their election votes accordingly. All of those gentlemen are old "Gallaudettes," except Messrs. Spear and Axling, and Mr. Douglas Tilden now has a chance to boost forward a non-Gallaudite for the presidential honor. Mr. Axling seems to be all right in every way and the odds between Mr. Hanson and himself will be very close—so close that only the ballot cast under the shadow of Pike's Peak will determine the outcome.

The Nebraska and the Iowa State Associations of the Deaf will both have their conventions during the first week of August, after which a great number of them expect to fill a special car for the N. A. D. "Congress" which convenes the following week, at Colorado Springs, with Pike's Peak as a magnet.

The Iowa Association has secured Dr. Thos. F. Fox, of New York city, for a lecture at its convention, and all look forward to quite a treat that way. Other Easterners may stop along the way to Colorado and take in these sister state conventions at Omaha, Neb., and Council Bluffs, Iowa. Both conventions expect to mingle together on different occasions, especially at a large picnic at Lake Manawa. And the Iowa school should be a great attraction for visitors, as it has a new modern building not to be equalled anywhere.

June brings forth its usual fresh bouquets of graduates in all the schools. However, this time some of the schools for the deaf are considering the question as to whether or not there shall be an extra year added with advanced studies which will admit their graduates in the Freshman class of Gallaudet College. Some of the schools have already settled the question in favor of the extra year and their graduates this June will be all the bright-

er for having rubbed against some Latin, and Algebra, and advanced History, and thus discovered that they did not "know it all" yet and still had some more to learn.

◆◆ In the May issue of the WORKER I had a "Cole Slaw" joke on a hearing person, but it transpires that the joke is all on me this time. It also helps to illustrate the old sayings "haste makes waste" and "be sure you're right, then go ahead."

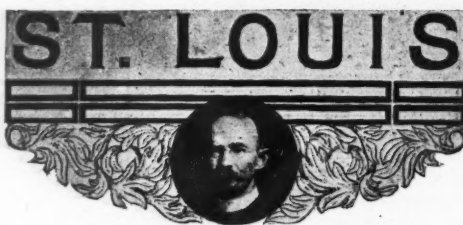
◆◆ The modern cooking-schools use new terms and expressions in place of old familiar ones which are considered just too common. Therefore, cabbage, known by its cold-slaw form, is altogether vulgarly common and is now-a-days designated as cole-slaw. The standard dictionary stands by cole that way all right and the white-capped cooks of to-day are not acquainted with plain cabbage except by that name.

◆◆ The coming of Haley's Comet, as foretold in the papers last fall, is responsible for my streak of astrological observations on "near-great" deaf men. I am perfectly aware of the fact that "human science, gauged by our knowledge, is the lamest duck in the universe. Accordingly, I am not likely to place unbounded faith in imaginings of astrology and Mr. Pach need not worry about me in that respect. But there's lots of fun in the pastime of seeing just how near the "science of astrology" comes to hitting or missing certain well-known persons of the deaf world.

◆◆ The Owl hoots loudly over the prices for board, etc., obtaining at Colorado Springs. He hoots them away-up and above the heads of would-be visitors of the N. A. D. convention to be held there next August. His hooting that way is only an effort to scare off the attendance at the convention, and is not to be taken seriously. Here's hoping that Mr. Veditz will go gunning after the Owl and shoot him down dead with the real thing—i.e., information about the accommodations and prices, etc., which can be secured by convention visitors. E. F. L.



MR. PHELPS AND MR. CLOUD AT THE TOP OF AN EMBANKMENT OF WASTE GRAVEL FROM A JOPLIN LEAD MINE.



By James H. Cloud, 2606 Virginia Ave.

THE next convention of the N. A. D. should authorize a call for a World's Congress of the Deaf to be held at Hartford, approximately near the one-hundredth anniversary of the founding of deaf-

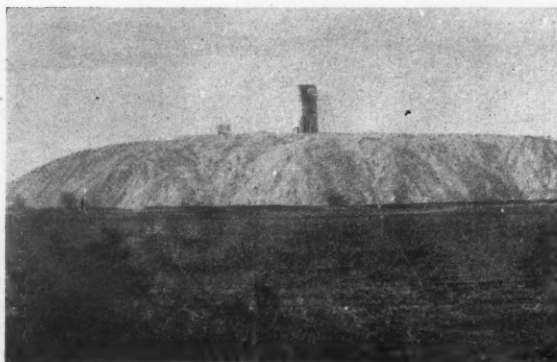


THE START FOR THE JOPLIN LEAD MINES IN MR. PHEP'S 30 HORSE-POWER CHLAMERS-DETROIT.

mute instruction in America by Dr. Thomas Hopkins Gallaudet. Hartford is sufficiently near the coast to insure the presence of a large number of delegates from foreign countries. That it would be the mecca for the time being of the representative deaf of America, is not to be doubted. The Hartford convention would be the second following the one to be held at Colorado Springs this summer, and the ample time allowed in which to prepare for the auspicious event will make it possible for the American deaf to get up something worthy of the occasion. An intelligently managed and well advertised gathering of the deaf from all parts of the world would be productive of good results in what is now an almost exclusively an oral section of our country.

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We recently visited Mercy Hospital, Kansas City, where deaf ladies, otherwise qualified for the nursing profession, may receive their training. Several deaf ladies have been admitted to the training class since we first gave publicity to the arrangement in the SILENT WORKER for last December. The



SURFACE VIEW OF A TYPICAL LEAD MINE NEAR JOPLIN, MISSOURI.

same proportion as with hearing ladies have been successful. The management is satisfied thus far with the experiment and desires more deaf ladies to undertake the work. The course covers two years with excellent prospects of employment for all who successfully finish it. To succeed in this work one must have good health, good character, at least a good common school education, and a natural fondness for children. The hospital is a first-class institution, pleasantly located and well equipped. It receives children of any age under fifteen years in need of treatment. Dr. Katherine B. Richardson, of the hospital staff, who first conceived the idea of having deaf ladies qualify as trained nurses, will be pleased to hear from any interested in the matter.

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In what is, on the whole, an able and interesting discussion of some of the reasons for the admitted opposition of the deaf to the oral method, a correspondent of the *Deaf-Mutes' Register*, in an unsigned article, has the following to say:

"Is it any wonder that the deaf people who see the circle of congenial friends and acquaintances narrowing, 'leaders' who see their power, influence and prerequisites menaced, newspaper editors who see their special vocation passing, clergymen who see their congregations dwindling—is it any wonder, we ask, that these should be unanimously opposed to a method of education which is pledged to the suppression of the sign-language, and, with it, all that the deaf have struggled a hundred years to create?"

The "leaders," editors and clergymen are doubtless opposed to a method of education which is pledged to the suppression of the sign-language, but not for the reasons indicated by the *Register* correspondent. They are too improbable to be taken seriously out here just yet.

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In view of the fact that Mr. L. P. Axling is out for the presidency of the N. A. D., the following clipping, taken from a write-up of the convention of the Washington State Association, by A. E. Arnot, in THE SILENT WORKER for last October, will doubtless be of special interest to readers:



MR. PHELPS AND MR. CLOUD AT THE BOTTOM OF A CAVE IN LEAD MINE NEAR JOPLIN.



Mr. P. L. Axling drafted the original constitution and by-laws for the Puget Sound Association of the Deaf, of Seattle, and was one of the prime movers in the organization of the association in February, 1904. He was its first president and served in the capacity continuously, being re-elected each year. He resigned in 1907, by reason of removing to Wenatchee, Wash., later coming to Spokane to live. In the fall of 1908, he was chairman of the committee and drafted the constitution and by-laws for the Spokane Association. He was a delegate from the Spokane Association to the Vancouver convention and was one of those who prepared the constitution and by-laws for the state association. He was elected its first president and is also a delegate from the Washington Association to the National convention at Colorado Springs, 1910. He has a wife and three nice children.

Mr. Axling attended school at Sioux Falls, South Dakota, and was later a successful teacher there, under the superintendency of the late James D. Simpson. He resigned to engage in newspaper work at Aberdeen and elsewhere, and, then, attracted by the business opportunities in the greater northwest, moved to Washington. Mr. Axling is clean, honorable, strong and capable and worthy of any position of honor and trust within the gift of the deaf.

\* \* \*

We have talked about a good many things with a good many heads of schools for the deaf in our time, but it remained for Superintendent C. E. White, of the Kansas School, to be the first to broach the subject of "deaf" politics. He showed an intelligent interest in what most superintendents did not seem to be much interested. He discussed the various "plans" for "union," for "federation," candidates for office, and other matters uppermost in the minds of active members of the National Association in such a way as to show that he was keeping himself well informed concerning matters in which the deaf themselves are much interested at the present time.

\* \* \*

A birch tree was planted in the yard of Gallaudet School on Arbor Day with all the ceremonies befitting the occasion. That kind of tree was chosen as it is supposed to thrive better than any other in close proximity of school houses. From time immemorial the arrows wherewith the young idea has been taught to shoot have been made of flexible and seasoned birch. A well pruned birch is often a good indication of the kind of discipline maintained within the school near which it stands. As many of the greatest Americans received their early training in school houses shaded by birch trees, the pupils at Gallaudet School have a bright future before them.

\* \* \*

The greatest lead and zinc producing district in the world is located around Joplin in the southwest part of Missouri. In company with Mr. Howe Phelps, Jr., of Carthage, we recently had the pleasure of visiting the district in Mr. Phelps' new automobile. Mr. Phelps is one of the most expert auto drivers in the State and the reader can imagine the pleasure of such a trip which was made in ideal weather conditions.

\* \* \*

"J. H. Cloud. From St. Louis Friends. April, 1910," is the engraving on the case of a handsome gold watch presented to the party named on the occasion of his latest birthday. The presentation, which was a complete surprise, was made at the April social of St. Thomas Mission, one of the best attended social events of the year.

\* \* \*

The new design for a N. A. D. badge suggested and illustrated by Mr. A. L. Pach in his May contribution to THE SILENT WORKER is excellent and worthy of adoption. A

very few members of the N. A. D. will be entitled to wear more bars than Mr. Pach.

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Mr. Charles E. Comp, one of Omaha's most prominent citizens, was in the city for a few days in May. He is interested in wireless telegraph and had some very attractive financial propositions to submit to would-be investors.

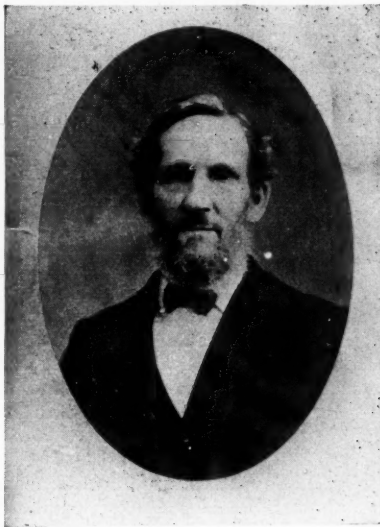
J. H. CLOUD.

### Death of Joseph Norris Austin

At his home 41 Dickson Ave., Binghamton, N. Y., March 28, 1910, after a short illness of three days. His health had been very poor for a long time, but paralysis of the brain was the rapid cause of his death.

Funeral was held at the house on March 30, 2 P.M. Burial in Floral Park, Cemetery, Binghamton.

He was a good Christian, and a strong prohibition-



JOSEPH NORRIS AUSTIN.

ist, having voted the prohibition ticket for twenty years.

He was the oldest son of Wm. and Amelia Austin, and was born at Bridgewater, Susquehanna Co., Pa., June 12, 1847. At the age of fourteen he went to the Institution for the Deaf at Broad and Pine streets, Philadelphia. He finished his education at the age of twenty, and then remained home with his parents, working on the farm and in his father's saw-mill, until he was married, January 5, 1871, to Miss Sarah C. Finch, of Fleettsville, Pa. She being a mute also.

Mr. Austin is survived by his wife and five children, Margaret L. Briggs, W. Smith Austin, Mary A. White, and Lavinia Austin, of Binghamton, and Clara Jenkins, of Fields Station, Pa. Seven grandchildren, the two oldest being twins.

The son, W. Smith Austin, and daughter, Miss Lavinia Austin, both residing with the parents, and very thoughtfully caring for them.

### Obituary---Sister St. Marguerite

THE SILENT WORKER has published, in its issue of November, 1907, an illustrated article about "The Deaf and Dumb girls of Larnay." It may perhaps be remembered by some of our readers that the large Convent of Notre Dame de Larnay, near Poitiers, is both a flourishing Institution for Deaf and Dumb girls, numbering about 250 inmates, and a School and Home—the only one in France—for the deaf, dumb and blind, which has been conducted for more than fifteen years by Sister St. Marguerite.

Larnay is now plunged in mourning and affliction, for Sister St. Marguerite was called to her everlasting Home on April 8th, 1910. She was suffering from bronchitis only a few days before her death, and, in truth, it seemed quite impossible that she could be taken off so soon! Her life was so useful,

nay, so indispensable to every one around her, especially to her girls!

She had three of them now, for, in addition to "deaf-blind Martha and Mary," with whom our readers have already been acquainted, she received about three years ago another deaf, dumb and blind girl, then aged twelve, Anne Marie Poyet. This one is a bright, lively maid, full of quickness and ability, and of a most happy disposition! Since her admission at Larnay, she received the most clever and loving care from Sister St. Marguerite. The kind Nun choose at once to help her in the education of her third adopted daughter—the deaf deaf and dumb Marie Heurtin! For, thanks to her devoted teacher, Marie is now a dear young woman of 25, very sweet tempered, nice and attractive, full of devotion to others, and she was as happy as one can be to become the monitress of her little sister in affliction, Anne-Marie.

Besides her constant attention to her three dear pupils, Sister St. Marguerite cared for five poor old women, deaf and dumb, who had become blind later in life, so there are eight inmates at Larnay who are deprived of sight, hearing and speech! She gave lessons to the 250 deaf and dumb girls of the institution and trained future teachers for the deaf or the deaf-blind—both Sisters of Wisdom and deaf Sisters of Notre Dame des Sept Souleurs. All this gives an idea of her abilities, but what it is impossible to say it is the motherly love, the devotion and the kindness she showed to each and all. Her memory, her name shall be treasured by us French people together with those of our two other great liberators—Valentin Hany, the friend of the blind, and l'Abbe de l'Epee, the friend of the deaf. Praise to God Who has given to her the sole reward she was working for, to comfort those who are mourning for her loss, and to raise up other devoted and loving hearts to continue her noble work!

YVONNE PITROIS.

TOURS, FRANCE.

### Resolutions

At the regular meeting, May 12th, 1910, the Minneapolis Association of the Deaf passed the following resolutions:

WHEREAS, The election of officers and re-organizing of the present plans for the N. A. D. will be an all-important matter at the coming of convention at Denver, therefore be it

*Resolved*, That we endorse Mr. A. R. Spear, of Minneapolis, Minnesota, for the office of president of the N. A. D.

*Resolved*, That we favor the Spear plan of organization of said association because it is our belief that said plans will make the N. A. D. a power to be reckoned with, and will prove for the best interests of all concerned.

*Resolved*, That we favor Minneapolis for permanent headquarters of the N. A. D.

*Resolved*, That we are opposed to any and all federation plans for re-organizing the N. A. D. and further be it

*Resolved*, That we endorse and request that the Minnesota Association of the Deaf appoints Dr. J. L. Smith, of Faribault, Minnesota, as one of the delegates to the N. A. D.

FREDERICK BRANT, President,  
W. LEISTER WILLIAMS, Secretary.

Down in Florida the School for the Deaf is under a State Board of control, but so are the University and the State Women's College, so there is no discrimination. The reason the deaf of Illinois feel that they are discriminated against is because their school is lined up with the charitable institutions and institutions for the dependent classes, while the University and Normal Schools are left out.—*The Kentucky Standard*.

### How the Deaf are Taught

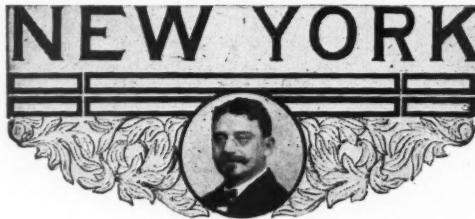
Very few persons not associated with this class of work will appreciate the necessary effort that must be put forth to instruct deaf children. We find even parents, who would certainly be supposed to have a knowledge of their own children, impressed with the idea that after a few month's attendance at school, a child should be able to write letters giving a detailed knowledge of the school and other matters in which he is interested. We are at a loss to know why this impression prevails, unless these parents imagine that our teachers possess the power of magic.

When a deaf child enters school, without the knowledge of a single word, it takes at least three years to put him on an equality in language with the hearing child of four, and considering the special disadvantage under which he suffers, it seems to me quite wonderful that his advancement could even reach that degree. He has this advantage when he enters school over the hearing infant, that he knows a great many material things but has no name for them. You take the little deaf boy from the country home and he knows a horse or cow and the machinery used on his father's farm as well as any hearing boy, and his special acuteness in observation may give him a better knowledge than his hearing brother possesses. But during the eight years that this deaf boy is at home he is forming a language of his own, and has acquired a knowledge of things in a way peculiar to himself. He has a sign concept for every thing of interest that he sees, and likely retains this knowledge after his methods as well as a hearing boy who associates the written oral name with his collection of objects. But when he enters school he is confronted with entirely a new condition of things; he must surrender his system of acquiring knowledge according to his own plan, and must learn a new language. He abandons the object of material itself and substitutes a representative in a shape of a written character, and we can faintly imagine how difficult it is for the deaf boy to give up his picture or natural sign for a horse or wagon and take what certainly must appear insignificant to him, the words representing them. When we consider, it seems quite astonishing that so much can be accomplished for his advancement in the classroom, and one of the educational wonders of this age is the high degree culture and scholarship attained by the deaf persons under judicious instruction and personal efforts.

We would advise the friends of our children to be patient and not expect too much from the child for the first few years of his school life.—*West Virginia Tablet*.

C. L. Washburn, the artist, still lingers in Mexico studying its peculiar aspects of life and nature. His Mexican sketches, according to the *Companion*, are so well thought of by art critics and dealers, that he was induced to prepare another series of plates for exhibition in the galleries of Frederick Keppel & Co., N. Y. Moreover, an art patron held out further inducements by promising to buy every first impression of all his future plates, if he would later extend his work to Java and India. So to Java he goes when his Mexican work is finished. Mr. Washburn's painting, "The Golden Screen," recently won the "Woman's Club Prize," of \$100, at the annual exhibition of the Minneapolis Art League.—*Bluff and Blue*.

There was recently given in Duluth an amateur theatrical performance for the benefit of St. John's church. Mr. and Mrs. Howard both took part in it. The local papers spoke highly of the performance, and said that Jay Cooke, in his role as Ouatt, a servant, brought down the house and was encored. We are not surprised a bit. When J. C. gets a move on him in almost any old role, he usually brings something down.—*Minnesota Companion*.



By Alexander L. Pach, 935 Broadway

ONE of our leading papers reprints an alleged funny happening in a Deaf and Dumb "asylum" that was in need of funds (sic.) and gave a dance, etc., and doesn't take the trouble to point out the fool things. What can we expect of the uninformed press if our own papers push these things along without rebuke?

The *Silent Success* runs a sporting column which the *Success* editor probably doesn't read, as there are frequent allusions to "Dummy" Hoy and to "Dummy" Taylor.

The remarks made in the foregoing paragraphs apply here. If we cheapen and vulgarize our fellowmen to ape slangy sporting writers, we encourage people who do not know any better to follow suit.

Mr. Hoy is no dummy. Mr. Taylor is no dummy either. Because these gentlemen earned fame on the ball field is no reason why their affliction should be so coarsely and brutally bandied about in the press.

And if "Dummy" Hoy and "Dummy" Taylor in baseball, why not Dummy Smith and Dummy Fox in teaching, and Dummy Cloud and Dummy Dantzer and Dummy Hodgson and Dummy Pach?

Our friend of *The Mirror* is at a loss where to place Admiral "Bob" Evans. Well, he took the biggest fleet ever on the biggest cruise ever. In the Spanish war he handled the battleship Iowa, and way back in Civil War days he got a bullet at Fort Fisher and saved his leg from amputation by threatening to shoot the surgeons who did not amputate as a result.

Oh, there's lots of room for Fighting Bob in the "Hall of Fame."

The Colorado Springs convention program is out, and those who attend have a lot cut out for them in the way of business and pleasure. Looks as if the several plans for the rejuvenation of the N. A. D. will be considered by Committees in the interim between the 1910 and 1913 meetings for the Colorado Springs program does not admit of their being fully and freely discussed.

Seems to me it would be a good plan to have the several plans printed and copies of each given out at Colorado Springs, and on the last day submit them to vote of the members. The most popular plan to be turned over to the Executive Committee to be kneaded into shape.

Up to the present time nothing has been done towards securing the Eastern delegation into one body, and making the journey together. A good route, and I understand the least cost, is via the Baltimore and Ohio to St. Louis and then over the Burlington lines to Denver. No action has been taken locally and it is probable that the few who go, will go independently.

There are a great many besides the Pennsylvanians who will mourn for dear old "Kirk" as his fellow teachers used to call Prof. Kirkhuff. In his later years he was wont to insist

on making us read his lips, but finally, after some persuasion resorted to "good old signs." He was a lovable character and he must have been radiantly happy in enjoying the genuine affection of his pupils.

The Astrology lady tells us that Brother Tilden is fond of music. Well, most people are, but Tilden, poor fellow, has never heard any. The student of things pertaining to astronomy also tells us he is a good fighter. He is, no doubt, but at Norfolk, instead of fighting, he sent in his resignation!

Can guess easily who the "T. R." initials refer to in the "Owl" department, but am at a loss to place "C. F." Who is C. F., Bro. Maynard?

Mr. Maynard reviews Mr. Terry's little effort of 17 stanzas and calls it a "poem." Blank verse, Mr. Maynard, if you please, very blank, blank verse.

Mr. Clarence A. Boxley, of Troy, N. Y., is certainly writing a great deal for publication now-a-days. Clarence writes a great deal. A Boxley-Lloyd contest is among the possible outcomes. Mr. Lloyd is willing to meet Mr. Boxley on a 24-foot platform. Nothing stated as to rules to govern. Both are Roman gladiators and neither is afraid to write. The moving-picture privilege ought to be worth considerable.

And the Boxley - Lloyd, Jeffries - Johnson contests are not the only ones in the public eye. The State of Washington has projected a Hanson-Axling bout that will be picturesque. Washington isn't going to take any chances of losing the N. A. D. Presidency.

With the Presidency going to Washington State, Illinois, California or Missouri capturing the Secretary job and Minnesota the Treasury, it looks as if the whole East will get a cold deal, and have to be content with minor vice-presidencies. The West should remember that Eastern men have always been wheel-horses in the N. A. D.

And while about it, will some one please state why the Secretary elected at Norfolk has been so wonderfully silent since his elevation to office. Never see his name attached to documents that should emanate from his office.

Will the esteemed *Mirror* kindly tell us why "former graduates"?

And the *Mirror*, too, the *Mirror* of all the little paper family publishes an original poem that ends with a dash that allows us to guess the closing word, which is meant to rhyme with "well"—

Oh, you *Mirror*!!!

One of New York's most prominent organizations, through the *Journal*, makes the following announcement of a social affair. Let us hope that the Press Agent was simply thoughtless in his choice of words.

A "Dance," with fine music, of the informal kind, mind you, where unthwarted by the requirements and exactions of Society or the gaze of the curious you can fling "conventionalities" to the four winds and thoroughly enjoy yourselves.

A popular song of the day bears the catchy title and refrain, "BEAT IT WHILE YOUR SHOES ARE GOOD."

It's a full brother to "Here's your hat, what's your hurry"? I cut out a little advertisement of the first named, a *fac-simile* of



the title-page of the sheet music and placed it on my desk in a conspicuous position. It took me just 20 minutes to explain its significance to the first deaf bore that happened along, and then I threw it into the wastebasket. What's the use?

NEW YORK.

The Iron Steamboat Company have just sent out their 1910 announcements, and so many of our readers travel on the boats of this company to Coney Island, to Rockaway, to West Point, etc., that the sight of the big unsinkable, unburnable craft in the waters here is again a sign that summer is here.

The boats come from their annual overhauling, practically new. In the Coney Island service the New York landings will be made at 129th St. and Pier 1 only, as the big fliers of the American Steamship lines now use the docks at the foot of 22nd St.

The Coney Island trip fare remains as before, and the route is not only the safest and sanest to New York's great seashore resort but is the quickest and cheapest as well. At Coney Island the boats land at Dreamland Pier and Dreamland itself is free to Iron Steamboat Passengers.

The big "Taurus" is again assigned the fish-commission task in daily taking to sea hundreds of anglers and this service is the last word in one day sea voyages. You can board the Taurus at Pier 1 in the morning attired like a Wall St. banker who comes on board for a day's fishing on the spur of the moment, and disembark at the end of the day just as spick. This is possible, because the Taurus carries everything needed from apparel to bait. You can rent or buy anything you need and pay no more—in some cases less than you would pay on shore.

And they are not all fishermen on board either, for on the spacious decks may be found men, women and children who are taking a sea-voyage and sea-air for their health's sake and this trip is unique in that for a ridiculously small sum, one can enjoy the luxury of a sea-voyage with all the accommodations that the bigger give at a great deal higher price.

As is true of all the steamers in this company's service, the restaurant serves the best at moderate price. The company aims to safeguard its patrons in every way as well as the Cunard Co. cares for the Mauretania's passengers.

Dreamland, always the Amusement enterprise, ineffaceably connected with Coney Island in the minds of millions, again emerge the long winter rejuvenation with its catchy slogan, "Everything new but the Ocean." Manager Gumperts, in his tour of Europe, found many new features to edify and astonish as well as to amuse and instruct, and among these is an alligator farm; a village of wild people of Borneo and still other new attractions.

Bostock, the Animal King, has arrived with his greatest collection of the animal world and his daring trainers of the fiercest beasts of the jungle. Bostock's from the beginning has been the "one best bet," and the magic of the name, and all that it guarantees, keeps the Arena filled all day and evening. The Bostock fame rests on the reputation the founder created in giving the public a thrilling series of acts, each speaking for itself. One never forgets Bonavita and his lion act, which has never been approached, or Morelli, the most daring woman in the world, who subjugated the tricky leopards. For a New Yorker on his summer day's outing his "big four" reads, Iron Steamboat, Coney Island, Dreamland,

Bostocks, and when that's said and done you might as well go home as all's said and done.

Again we have some crisp comment from Mr. Wade:

MY DEAR MR. PACH:—Why don't some of the l. p. f. run down that stuff about tattooing deaf pupils for identification at "a large New York school for the deaf"? I strongly suspect that it is another wild joke gone astray; like the ridiculous frenzy some of the deaf got into over the stuff that the deaf had "queer shaped heads," which you will remember started in *The Rocky Mountain Leader* as a story of how an old "Smart Aleck" fool made an ass of himself.

I suppose there are occasions when a deaf child, say going home alone, is labelled that he may not go astray, which, of course, is very proper, the labelling being temporary. In fact, I have often seen labelled hearing children in the Union Station at Pittsburg.

And I wonder why Fanwood does not take clubs to those of the l. p. f. who name the school paper "*The New York Journal*"? I never knew *The Deaf-Mutes' Journal* to do anything to justify putting itself in such company as *The New York Journal*. I wonder if the prevailing spasm over the word "deaf-mute" is responsible for that "improvement"?

Say—you write: "I do not think that all the best signists invent signs peculiar to themselves, but some do." Now "peculiar to themselves" may admit of many meanings. My point is—do not the best signists—say Miss Ida Montgomery, Miss Rice, Miss Barrager, etc., often invent a sign for a particular expression for which there is no sign? As a sample—Mattie Parker signed "One sweetly, solemn thought" for me; when she came to "Feel Thee near me when my feet are slipping over the brink," she expressed the "slipping over the brink," by moving her hand and arm in the curve of a high waterfall, and letting her hand fall limp and powerless at the end. Now I take it that it is not a standard sign, but who, who knows the hymn, would not instantly recognize the sign? And could any standard signs so beautifully express this meaning? Again, I once asked Miss Montgomery how "Bethlehem" in Phillip Brooks, "Oh little town of Bethlehem" would be rendered in a signed recitation. As *spelling* it would be *too flat*, she replied that she would do it by transposing to "David's City" for which there were signs.

So, my point is, that signists are allowable in inventing a sign for an *expression* (not a *word*, mind you) which cannot be adequately expressed by any standard sign; altho, of course, this requires that the sign invented be thoroughly comprehensible.

Or again, was not Vera Gammon, that great mistress of language, thoroughly logical in insisting that there *must* be a sign for every word? She *would have* the sign for every new word she learnt; this and her further insisting that as we say "useful" and "manly," we must say "teaseful" and "boyly," is why I set her down as a past mistress of language. She goes on analysis and construction; we go on habit and custom.

What was the context of Mr. Jay Cooke Howard's collection of consonants?

If he spoke Manx before he became deaf, the collection may mean—anything; but if it was English, he means to explain the expressions of some woman-kind "old cats" when cornered in an argument. That's plain enough.

It is said that the experiment of admitting deaf students into St. Olaf College, Minnesota, has proved a success. The college is under the patronage of the Lutheran church and as there are a great many people of that faith in the northwest, and they are loyal to their church, the college has secured enough students to keep the special instructor employed to coach them busy. This special instructor, Mr. Moldrum, was trained in the normal department of Gallaudet College.—*The Kentucky Standard*.

## Luna Park Opens Its Eighth Season

The great, gorgeous, gigantic and glorious Luna Park was formally opened to the public on Saturday afternoon, inaugurating its eighth season. The hour announced for the official opening was four o'clock but on account of the thousands of visitors who thronged at the turnstiles clamoring for admittance, Frederick Thompson instructed Manager McClellan to open the gates an hour ahead of the scheduled time.

The Court of Luna—one of the most picturesque, attractive, and alluring open-air spectacles in the world—again proved the Mecca of amusement lovers who have become satiated with the long season of in-door offerings, and who welcome the advent of the heated period and the opportunity of summer recreation, amid surroundings of art and nature, with clean wholesome and health giving amusement, set forth in their best and most ingenious forms, and where the carnival spirit prevails every every day from noon until midnight.

It is estimated that upwards of 100,000 people attended the opening function, each and every one of whom expressed their enthusiasm and admiration for the rejuvenated and rehabilitated Court of Luna.

Representatives from theatrical, industrial, official and social Greater New York, were in attendance and welcomed at the gates by appropriate music rendered by Lemlein's Luna Park Band of 15 instruments. The opening parade started at the gates at promptly four o'clock with an imposing cavalcade guard comprising "Gyp" and "Judy", the wisest and most docile pachyderms in captivity; "Bingo" and Barbarian, the free circus thoroughbreds; and "St. Gaudens" the educated Arabian steed. Then followed the representatives of the various concessions, the Luna Fire Department, police officers; re-inforced by crowds, crowds, crowds, of sightseers and carnival enthusiasts, all smiling and cheering, jostling and admiring the scenes and pictures of enchanting beauty.

While the full complement of scheduled attractions have not been fully completed, a score or more of novel and attractive features are in full swing. Many new attractions are better than those seen last season and surprises are everywhere.

Among the many new features of the opening, one which particularly pleased Frederick Thompson were the many floral offerings from numerous friends, in honor of the opening of the eighth Luna season.

The crowds came early and remained late and as the shadows of twilight settled into night, Luna again displayed its 800,000 electric blubs, which transformed it into the most gorgeously illuminated enclosure in the world and re-established its name "The Electric City By The Sea."

The list of attractions follow:

"The New Mountain Torrent (with Miniature Electric Railway); "The Brainstormer" (a laughing illusion); "Havanna" (The sinking of the Battleship Maine); "The Witching Waves"; "The Dragon's Gorge"; "Chanticleer"; The Scenic Railway; "The Chutes"; "The Virginia Reel"; St. Gaudens (The educated horse); "The Old Mill"; "The Tickler"; The Scalator; "Saved By Wireless"; "The Cake Walk"; "The Teaser"; "The Japanese Garden"; "A Trip to Mars on an Aeroplane"; "The Pneumatic Tube Ride" (a subterranean ride) and a score of smaller shows.

Mrs. Gardiner G. Hubbard, who was killed in an automobile accident in the early part of the season, left a will naming public bequests amounting to \$70,000. A devise of \$50,000 is made to the Clark School for the Deaf at Northampton, Mass., to be expended in the erection of a building to be known as the "Gardiner Greene Hubbard Memorial Building." Mr. Hubbard's daughter is the wife of Dr. A. G. Bell.—*The Maryland Bulletin*.

Blessed is that man who has found his work.—*Fra Elbertus*.

# Silent Worker

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JOHN P. WALKER, M.A., Editor.  
GEORGE S. PORTER, Publisher.

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IRRITATION everywhere.

It must be the great celestial visitor.

The comet cast no shadow on our great annual outing, though.

All was peace, harmony, pleasure, goodwill, and perfect content.

Commissioner Martin, of New York, says that teachers become stale and weary, after five or six years of service. Now, isn't that Jarring.

**A Day Of Days**  
NATURE STUDY means much to our boys and girls. It means not only added language, and a higher knowledge of God's trees and flowers and grass and all the birds and animals and insects that live among them, but also sunlight, pure air and recreation. Really, everything that is found in the school-room, in the chapel, in the dining-room, or anywhere else on earth, by our pupils, is found in these nature study trips of ours; and the trip to Philadelphia is the finest of them all. The 17th of May was the date selected this year, and to every prayer that was uttered, for months before, was added a little petition for clear weather on that day. There never were prayers more fully answered. The day was the finest of the year, the steamboat the finest of the fleet, and the voyage down the river the "sweetest" that the children ever had. Specially chartered cars awaited us in Philadelphia and passing the Betsy Ross House, Franklin's Grave, the City Hall, Baldwin's great Locomotive Manufactory, the Mint and many other "sights" within the city, we were deposited, at twelve o'clock, at the entrance to Fairmount Park. Our first point of interest there was Memorial Hall, and what marvellous art treasures we found it to contain. It would have been easy to have spent a whole week within its precincts, its oil paintings, carved

ivory, statuary, wonderful pottery, old musical instruments and time-pieces, and great variety of other attractive exhibits, making it a place where you could almost remain forever. But there were pocketsful of spending money that had had no outlet, and Mr. Walker feeling that the inner man required a little attention directed the little footsteps to a pretty chalet on the river-drive, where the nicest of everything was obtainable at the most reasonable cost and where an hour of unalloyed pleasure was spent. Then the Glen and Waterfall, the Sun-dial and Ravine, and an hour at Horticultural Hall. The Tropical Garden at the latter place is one of the finest in the states, and the Conservatory and Cacti House were both wonderfully attractive. By the time we got to the Sunken Garden our time limit in the park was well-nigh exhausted, and a visit to the Father Matthew Fountain, and a short run on Belmont avenue was all that was possible before we again took to our trolleys. Another run through the city and the return voyage up the river completed our trip, and it was one never-to-be-forgotten. The weather conditions, the verdure of the shores, the points of interest, and every feature of the trip were simply perfect and the outing will be remembered as the very finest that we have ever taken.

**The N. E. A.** ONE of the Departments of the National Education Association, familiarly known as Department 16, is that which has for its chief interest the discussion of topics relating to the education of the Deaf, the Blind, and children of retarded mental growth. It is known officially as the Department of Special Education.

This year's meeting of the National Education Association will be held at Boston, July 2 to 8. The program of the general association begins with a great mass meeting on Monday afternoon, July 4, at which President Taft will be the speaker. The Department of Special Education will hold two sessions: the first during the forenoon of Wednesday, July 6; the second on Friday morning, July 8. The following program of the Department indicates the fine character of this year's meeting and will prove a drawing card to some, while the attractions of Boston as a place of interest will serve to attract a large number.

#### DEPARTMENT OF SPECIAL EDUCATION.

President, Edward M. Van Cleve, Columbus, Ohio.

Vice-President, F. G. Bruner, Chicago, Ill.  
Secretary, Miss Ella C. Jordan, Newton Lower Falls, Massachusetts.

#### WEDNESDAY FORENOON, JULY 6.

At this Session members of the Elementary, Child Study, and Kindergarten Departments are expected to be present, holding no session of their Departments at this time by agreement with the presidents. This Session is announced upon the programs of the above named Departments.

**General Topic:**—The State's Obligation to Provide Educational Opportunities for All Children Normal or Otherwise.

Frank B. Dyer, superintendent of city schools, Cincinnati, Ohio.

**Special Topics:**—Provision for Education of Non-normal Children—Their Efficiency and Cost.

(1.) The Deaf Schools, Day and Institutional.

Miss Mabel Ellery Adams, Horace Mann School for the Deaf, Boston, Massachusetts.

(2.) The Blind in Schools with the Seeing.

Frank G. Bruner, Child Study Department, Board of Education, Chicago, Illinois.

(3.) Institutional Care and Training of the Blind.

John E. Ray, superintendent of North Carolina School for the Blind, Raleigh, North Carolina.

(4.) Schools for Backward Children.

Miss Kate L. Cunningham, supervisor of Special Schools, St. Louis, Missouri.

Business.

FRIDAY FORENOON, JULY 8.

**Conservation of Vision and Prevention of Blindness.**—Frank Park Lewis, M.D., Chairman Committee on Ophthalmia Neonatorum, American Medical Association, Buffalo, New York.

**What kind of Qualifications and Training Should the Teacher of the Special Class Have?**—Charles A. A. J. Miller, supervisor, Baltimore, Maryland.

Discussion opened by Mrs. Alice Morrison Nash, principal of School Department, New Jersey Training School for Feeble-Minded Girls and Boys, Vineland, New Jersey.

**Oralism in Oral Schools.**—Harris Taylor, superintendent, Institution for the Improved Instruction of Deaf-Mutes, New York City.

Discussion opened by Miss Gertrude Van Adestine, principal Detroit Day School for the Deaf.

Business.

#### CLOSING.

**Home Again** THE CLOSING EXERCISES of the term will be held on Thursday afternoon, June 16th, 1910, at 2:30 o'clock.

Children going home over the Belvidere Division will leave on the 1:04 P.M. train, on Friday, June 17th.

Those going to Camden, Millville, Bridgeton, Atlantic City, and other points south, will leave on the 1:25 P.M. train on Friday, June 17th, arriving in Camden at 2:37. They will go through to ferry in Camden, and there take south bound trains.

Those going to Freehold, Point Pleasant and Long Branch, will depart at 4:15 P.M. on Friday, June 17th.

Those going to New Brunswick, Rahway, Elizabeth, Newark, and Jersey City, will leave in a special car at 10:10 on Saturday morning, June 18th, arriving in Newark at 11:17 and in Jersey City at 11:35.

Parents who do not intend coming for their children will please send car-fare, and arrangements will be made for their transportation home.

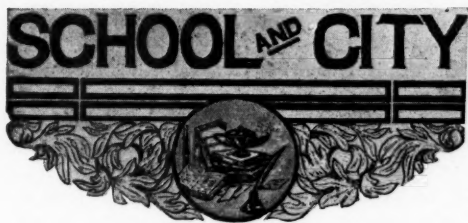
If children have trunks, fifteen cents extra must be sent to cover transfer. Change will be given to children.

School will re-open on Wednesday, September 14th, 1910.

Please have children back promptly.

JOHN P. WALKER,  
Superintendent.





June roses.  
 Baby robins.  
 Closing exercises.  
 Busy work-rooms.  
 Approaching holidays.  
 Lengthening evenings.  
 Strawberries and cream.  
 We are counting the hours.  
 What is so rare as these days!  
 Our clematis vines are growing finely.  
 What a long tail our comet has, to be sure.  
 Mrs. Johnson makes an admirable substitute.  
 The Burlington is the greatest pic-nic boat that ever was.  
 There are few of our children who have not seen the comet.  
 Walter Hedden drank four glasses of root-beer at the chalet.  
 A thousand and one visits are being arranged for the summer.  
 Nature parties visit our grounds, to study our trees, almost daily.  
 Arthur Blake has read the whole twenty-two of the Alger books.  
 We had from five cents to five dollars apiece to spend in Philadelphia.  
 Old Glory has missed several days recently, owing to the severe storms.  
 Johnny MacNee is getting to be quite a good amateur photographer.  
 Geo. Bedford has a splendid collection of photographs, all his own work.  
 Agnes Reilly is the best little Mammy in the world when anybody is sick.  
 The good conduct of our pupils is the remark of everybody, wherever they go.  
 Our rose-bushes are very beautiful. Decoration Day will see them at their best.  
 Lily Stasset's father is having a tedious time in the hospital with his injured limb.  
 Pay-as-you-enter cars will soon be placed on our Hamilton Ave. branch of the city railway.  
 The long-looked-for letter for Ruth Ramshaw, from her mamma, has at length arrived.  
 The Pompeian Pictures were the principal attractions in Memorial Hall, to most of our pupils.  
 The study-hour has been reduced to a half hour, to allow an extra half hour's recreation these days.  
 One more projectoscope exhibition before the close of the term, probably next Saturday evening.

We had a fine long letter from Teatche Elzinga, who is now in the Colorado School, one day last week.

The ring that was sent Anthony Zachmann from home was a full month on the way but it has arrived at last.

Lillie Hamilton, in a recent letter, expresses the hope that she may be able to be present at the closing exercises.

The ten-dollar gold pieces exhibited by Mr. Sharp, on Wednesday, were the first that some of the pupils had ever seen.

Anna Robinson missed the boat back from the Quaker City on Tuesday, and her mother had to bring her up by train.

The children had been saving a long time for their trip to Philadelphia and took with them between forty and fifty dollars.

Joseph Higgins' chum is a speaking boy by the name of Frank Foulks. They are together a great deal during the summer.

Maude Thompson was, last week, gladdened by the news that her father was convalescent from his recent attack of pneumonia.

Miss Stevenson is arranging to take her Millinery and Embroidery classes on a picnic to Cadwalader Park, some day in the near future.

The girl monitors had a thirty mile automobile run with Mrs. Walker on Tuesday afternoon, something that they greatly enjoyed.

The pupils were taken to see the circus parade on Saturday morning. It was one of the best that has ever taken place in this city.

The Irish mail wagon must be made of adamant. The boys have played with it, at all hours, for months, and it is as good as ever.

The children will have their first treat of strawberries this week. They have been so high as to rather preclude their use until now.

Pedestrian trips are quite the vogue now, and every clear Saturday afternoon, groups of our boys may be seen doing the woodland ways.

A collision between a coal-wagon and a bicycle out on Hamilton avenue excited a great deal of interest among our children last Thursday.

Harriet Alexander says she likes "both school and home." How very fortunate for her whole life is spent, at present, between these two places.

A number of our larger boys from Jersey City have formed a base-ball team and hope to get a series of games, while at home during the summer.

Marion Baussman has a brand new little baby sister at home, and is looking forward anxiously to the time when she may have an introduction to it.

Our new horse is named Prince. He combines all the good qualities possible in a horse and is fully up to, if not beyond, our most sanguine expectations.

One of the boys boasts of a dozen "swims" already this season, something, we are sure, that no one else can boast of. We wonder where he got them.

One of the little girls had no money to take on the big outing, and, would you believe it, several others subscribed and raised her a purse of forty-one cents.

When we went down the river Mamie Mendum's sister, Bella, met her at Chestnut street wharf. She spent the whole day with her, much to Mamie's delight.

Charles Durling says that the first thing he will do when he gets rich, will be to go to Europe. Charlie's father took him to the circus on Saturday afternoon.

Jemima Smith's mother says she will have a surprise for her when she goes home in June and now Jemima is devoured with curiosity to know what the surprise is.

When Frank Penrose goes home in the summer he will find a new member to his household. His name is Spot and he is a present from Frank's uncle, Joe, to his father.

Minnie Brickwedel and Lillie Stasset got up at three o'clock on Friday morning to see the comet, and were rewarded for their pains by getting a good look at the now brilliant orb.

Mr. Johnson, Mr. Markley, George Lloyd and Mr. Sharp helped the lady in the refreshment booth on the River Drive when business became so brisk that she could not handle it alone.

Our magazines have been a great source of pleasure during the past term, the *Strand*, the *World's Work*, the *Geographic Magazine*, *Outing* and *Country Life* being among the most attractive.

It is suggested that our beautiful lawns be used as a public play-ground during the summer. As there are hundreds of unused acres just beyond us, perhaps ours can be spared. We trust they may be.

The Woodward Norway, the Hays maple and the Seymour beach are among the most flourishing of our trees. The Gallaudet tree over on the High School Field is also fast rounding into form and beauty.

Harry Dixon lost his purse the other day. It contained the combined fortunes of himself and Willie Stocker, and he felt pretty blue over it, but it was turned in to the desk by Annie Shea, and when he inquired for it, it was handed over to him, much to his delight.

The severest punishment we can possibly administer to a pupil is to make him stay home "Philadelphia Day." Not one suffered the punishment this year and not one was kept home on account of sickness. Every child in the school was able to take the trip.

Mr. Alexander, of the *True American*, was looking closely after the "unoccupied space," at the Wild West Show for us last week, but unfortunately, like the core of the boy's apple, there wasn't any. We are most grateful to Mr. Alexander for his interest, just the same.

Mamie German, Rose Barbarulo, Mildred Henemier, Mabel Zorn, and Ruth Ramshaw resolved to lie awake until the comet appeared, the other night, but old Morpheus overtook them and pressed their eye-lids down, and they barely arrived in the dining-room in time for breakfast.

The Sunday-school building of the Hamilton avenue church has been demolished and the children who formerly met there now have Sunday-school in the chapel of our school with Mr. Walker, Mr. Lloyd, Miss Bilbee and Mrs. Tindall as teachers. By fall the new Sunday-school building, doubtless, will be completed, and they will resume their classes there, if room can be made for them.



By Robert E. Maynard, Yonkers, N. Y.

#### Good News

PERHAPS the news columns of the daily press contained no items of greater interest than the following two Associated Press dispatches quoted below. There are several teachers in the New York Institutions for the Deaf who have been faithful to their jobs the required length of time or very near, who will benefit under the proposed law. If the great State of New York sets the precedent, there is no reason why every other State in the Union should not make equal provision, and not only that, but add to it all employees in the industrial and domestic departments, who are generally overworked and underpaid.

ALBANY, April 29.—The Assembly passed the Thorn bill providing for the retirement on half pay of teachers in State institutions of thirty years' professional experience, and others, provided they are incapacitated. The maximum pension is \$1,000, the minimum \$300.

ALBANY, May 3.—Assemblyman Thorn's bill providing for pensioning teachers in State institutions passed the Senate to-day by a vote of 34 to 13 after a lively debate. Senators Hinman and Brackett attacked the bill, asserting it was establishing a precedent bordering upon the Socialistic. The passage of such a measure, Brackett said, would create "a mollicoddle lot, who would not save their money, but rely on the forthcoming pension for their old age."

It is now up to Governor Hughes to sign or veto the bill. As the Governor is known to look with favor upon State employees who are faithful to their trust, it is more than likely he will O. K. the bill with his signature.

#### Stretched Realism

SOMETIME ago, at the New Theatre, New York City, where the general public is accorded the privilege of witnessing at popular prices, masterpieces of the drama and grand opera, an incident occurred that is occasioning a general laugh among the deaf of Gotham who appreciate a good joke and know the value of losing one's hearing is worth considerably more than \$60.

There is a dramatic scene in the second act of "Beethoven," in which Donald Robertson, who plays the title role, suddenly is stricken with deafness. He listens to music, and then realizes the terrible situation, clutches a violin from one of the players and dashes it on the floor, smashing it.

Special violins for the purpose of being broken are made by the stage carpenter at a cost of perhaps 25 cents each. But they look like the real instrument, as they are equipped with strings and painted the same color. Through a mistake, a violin belonging to one of the orchestra musicians was passed to a member of the quartet, and when Robertson seized it he dashed it to the floor. The mistake was not found out until the owner of the instrument needed the violin in the intermission. It cost the New Theatre \$60 and the property boy his job.

The late Samuel Clemens (Mark Twain) was a great satirist. He often said that peaches were once bitter almonds and cauliflowers were cabbage with a college education.

So much for cultivation! So it seems the deaf are divided into two classes—cabbages and cauliflowers. The railroads will be shipping cauliflowers to Colorado Springs early in August. Mrs. Barrett's interpretation that "ex-es" are neither flesh nor fowl would therefore read that these are neither cabbages or cauliflowers.

The village blacksmith is the president of large town in Westchester County, N. Y., and has been returned to that office four times in succession over strong politicians. We should not judge the worth of a man by the cut or cost of his clothing. The deaf man who wears the minister's garb is just as much entitled to fill any office within the election or gift of the National Association of the Deaf as the accomplished deaf man who puts shoes on horses in Nantucket or the one who digs sewer trenches in Hoboken. If it is to be the object of a Woman's Auxiliary to put the seal of disapproval on certain classes of the deaf accepting and filling offices in the N. A. D. because of their life calling, then it is better that the proposed Woman's Auxiliary remain unborn.

"Cole Slaw" is entirely correct. "Cold Slaw" is entirely wrong. A glance into any reliable cook book will be as equally convincing. The deaf teacher who partook of the luncheon, and suggested the cooking instructor had wrongly written *cole* for *cold* on the blackboard must have had cold shivers that night.

The agitation in the public press for a safe and sane Fourth of July seems to be country-wide. It does not seem that the deaf are in accord with such a proposition, for the Glorious Fourth is the only day out of 365 when the deaf can really hear. Those of the deaf who have been restored to society through pure oralism will doubtless be found lined up in favor of a safe and sane Fourth.

It is natural and characteristic that the very ones who have caused the term "Gallaudetism" to be applied to them as a sort of trade mark for their clannishness, should be the first to cry out against the term because it strikes against an honored name, and suggesting that the term "Cliquesism" be used instead. Gallaudet as an educator and Gallaudet as a college are two different things. Imagine the alumni and adherents of Harvardism, Yaleism or Johns Hopkinsism asking opponents to use the term Cliquesism.

With ham and eggs at \$1.80 at the Plaza Hotel, New York, the incentive for the American deaf collectors of the Moving Picture Fund to win one of the pens of White and Bluff Leghorns offered by the Veditz-Winemiller combine is made doubly worth trying for. Over in Oklahoma, where chickens can only scratch up sand and pebbles instead of nuggets, gold watches are offered instead of fowls.

Plans for rejuvenating and injecting new life into the N. A. D., are so many and varied that belated authors are forced to hitch their wagons to a star, and compound plans will soon be the order, as witness the beginning—Spear-Axling plan. If there is anything in a name and if Halley's comet behaves itself, that compounded plan seems doomed as per the names. The Owl had a fine plan in mind, but as wise scientists predicted that the great comet would put an end to all things earthly, concluded to wait awhile.

Wonderful Baseball—"The features of the game were the run getting by Lux and Blechner, the former getting around the diamond, while the latter slid home from second base."

Did he use a toboggan slide?

Dr. Saaka finds that the air of 6000 feet high in the mountains is five times as radio-active as sea level air, and points out that under this state of electrical tension electricity would have a decided attraction to and affinity for the human body and might be very beneficial or might be the very reverse. Any one sleeping in a dry wooden house in the Rockies will get an instant thrill of exhilaration when he first sets foot on the ground in the morning. Static mountain electricity in Colorado sometimes scares a man silly. The hair will stand straight on end, and a man feels the fiery tongues licking and lapping the whole body as he makes a brilliant and sparkling run from the tall timber to a lower level.

Is it not queer that the Missourians should be the first to want to be "shown" what the officers of the N. A. D. intended to do with the \$5,000 appropriation asked of Congress, in addition to the \$1,000 pledged by the Colorado deaf, on the strength of which Colorado Springs was selected as the next convention city at Norfolk, Va. It will be time enough to ask a showing when the treasurer, J. Schuyler Long, receives in hand either amount mentioned.

All those who have plans of Federation to submit at Colorado Springs have been nominated for the presidency or secretaryship, except Mr. Douglas Tilden, who, next to the president, has done more to advertise the N. A. D. the past three years than all the others combined. Perhaps—Oh! but what's the use?

R. E. MAYNARD.

#### "Riff---Raff"

HAVE you ever paused to moralize over this? That the effects of pain linger longer in the memory rather than the effects of pleasure? I may have worded my idea rather obscurely, but if you ever should have your pet corn heavily trod upon, the meaning will come home to you like a revelation! It came to me in just that way yesterday, when I was passing along "s'teenth" street. A burly son of old Erin lost in admiration of a "long haired" advertisement, anxious to get on, yet unwilling to lose sight of that "wonderful hair mattress" came full tilt against me, as with head bent low I thought only of keeping my turban safe from the sportive embraces of the wind. He pulled up short with a startled "excuse me, mum," as I in my agony went clear up in "high C." In fact, ever since yesterday I have been seriously thinking of joining the Chorus of an Opera Co. "Melba" would have sat up and took notice had she heard the way I scaled that note! After all, "it is only through suffering that we become great!" "Och, shure, and is it koilt entoirly that ye is?" Queried the Hibernian Knight, with richest sympathy as I stood like an agonized chicken hopping on one foot and faint with pain. "Oh, no!" I am not quite dead, thank you, and will be all right in a minute," and nodding to him good humoredly, (which, under the circumstances I consider was the act of a martyr.) I limped into a passage way and gave the foot a gentle massage treatment.

My "Ark of refuge" happened to lead into an Opera House. The "foyer," or whatever it was, was crowded with pictures. I found



myself surrounded by faces which have beamed before audiences any number of times. There in a far corner with her pretty hair in a soft grecian knot and tender earnest eyes was "Mary Anderson Navano." I never see one of her photographs without thinking of the saying—"A picture is a silent poem!" At her side, in sharp contrast, the handsome womanly form of Rose Coghlan—"The glowing rose and the pale lily blend." I murmured as I scanned, yet so widely different. The one so spiritual, the other so material. Next in line came Kryle Bellen smirking at pretty Elsie Janis in quite an irresistible manner—Oh Kryle, Kryle, how will you answer on that last day when you are called to account for the many hearts you have dragged under your chariot wheels, and for the blooming young maids for your sweet sake! Then Lester Longeran dressed in royal robes was actually winking at Geraldine Farrar who tried not to seem too conscious of her manifold charms, as she smilingly eyed him over the top of her fan. I couldn't possibly realize her without a fan! It reminds me of the story of the smart boy who was head of his class; whenever he arose to answer a question he instantly grabbed a particular button of his "Buster Brown" jacket and the touch seemed to inspire him. One day the teacher demanded, "What country uses the purest English?" The smart boy rose, felt mechanically for the button—it was gone! He gazed around helplessly, gave a tremendous gulp, and stammered forth "England!" Of course, after such lamentable ignorance, he was sent to Coventry. "Oh, what a fall was there my countrymen!"—while the next boy answered, brilliantly "America," and took his place in triumph at the head of the class. Now her fan seems to inspire Geraldine Farrar in the same way that the button inspired the smart boy! Gazing at me with solemn eyes and pretty baby face was little Helen Levison. I remember seeing her at a "benefit." "Oh, spare your country's flag, she said!"—and ye gods with what vehemence she did say it, the curly head bobbed to and fro as the little actress rolled out "Barbara Fritche" in gallant style. "Now I call that child a genius," I had remarked as she curteseyed repeatedly while the audience encored. "My dear woman," retorted my companion, "if you were a mother you would understand how many whippings it must have taken before that speech was crammed in her head. Genius, nonsense!" But, anyhow, "Helen" is famous. "He conquers who endures and bears!" Next in line with her handsome refined face came Maxim Elliott, a typical go-ahead American woman, in fact, her "go-aheadness" is greater than her historic genius. She is the kind of woman I admire—she "flies with her own wings." Next to Maxim was "The Jersey Lily"—a "has been!" "Art is great, but money is greater!" has been her motto since joining ranks theatrical. Farther up hung Lillian Russell with all her witcheries—

As I stood there moralizing among the pictures, I was suddenly brought back to the every day world by the appearance of the Box Office man.

"Soft looks and subtle smiles;  
Fairest dreams and falsest guiles!"

"OCCASIONAL."

To mute and to material things  
New life revolving Summer brings;  
The genial call dead Nature hears  
And in her glory reappears.

Marmion.



By F. P. Gibson, Room 1401, Schiller Bldg.

THE Chicago deaf were treated to a most interesting lecture on the Philippines, the costumes of the people there and the work in the school for the deaf established by the U. S. Government, by Miss Delight Rice, the principal of the school, Friday evening, May 20.

Miss Rice has been at her home in Columbus, Ohio, on a vacation the past three months and is now returning to the Islands and her duties. She gave the same lecture at Columbus, May 13 and at Delavan, Wis., May 21. Her father, Charles M. Rice, of Columbus, accompanies her to the Islands.

The lecture at Columbus was under the auspices of Columbus Division, N. F. S. D., of which Mr. Rice is a member, and that at Chicago under the auspices of Chicago Division.

Miss Rice is "to the manner born" in the use of the sign-language—being as she is the daughter of deaf parents—and her "talks" were thoroughly enjoyed by large and interested audiences. She was formerly on the staff of instructors of the Wisconsin and Ohio schools.

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"I wonder why that deaf-mute always walks with his hands behind him."

"I guess he must be trying to cure himself of talking to himself."—*Chicago Examiner*.

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She—"Did you see papa and what did he say when you asked him for me?"

He—"I wasn't able to understand him, he did his talking with his feet."

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From an article in the *Chicago Examiner* descriptive of the "wheat-pit" of the Chicago Board of Trade I clip the following:

If a man is not there with the deaf and dumb alphabet he cannot work in the grain pits. The trader makes all his deals in the pits by signs. The idea seems to be to stand in the crowd and yell at the top of the voice:

"Three-quarters, three-quarters, five-eighths, five-eighths, seven furlongs, a mile, a mile," or any other distance, at the same time winking the fingers of the hand violently.

I did not want to show my ignorance of the great business world by inquiring what the parties in the wheat maelstrom meant by their signs. But I figured it out that one finger means 5,000 bushels, two fingers 10,000, etc.

Not a word has to be spoken in making the trade. In fact it looked to me as if it was against the rules to do anything but yell.

When the gong rings that closes the trading for the day at 1:15 (saloon keepers note bene) a uniformed attendant has to walk into the pit and pull the traders' arms down to stop them from making any more money that day.

If I were a trader in the pit I would not let my girl come and sit in the gallery to watch me work unless I wanted to make her laugh.

The principal sign used by traders is made with either hand. The fingers closed and the thumb is turned down.

I took this classic Roman gesture to indicate what was going to happen to some party in Kansas City, say, who had just invested some fresh money in wheat.

There are any number of pathetic stories floating about the Board of Trade, but the saddest, I think, is this:

Years ago there was a wonderful trader. He had the nimblest fingers of any man on the board and naturally could work faster. It is said he could buy wheat with one hand in front of him and sell it with the other behind him for hours at a time. He amassed millions.

One day a horrible accident befell him. He was running up the steps of a bank to find out how strong was the account of one of his customers, who was a bit weak on margins, when he stumbled. In his hurry and excitement he stepped on his hands and pulled off all his fingers.

You can see the result. He was never able to make a trade in the pit again. He was forced to have some one else do the buying and selling and of course lost his millions in a few weeks.

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The several organizations of the Chicago deaf all have made their preparations for their annual picnics and outings. The Chicago Deaf-Mute Club has June; the Pas-a-Pas club, July; Chicago Division, N. F. S. D., August; and on Labor Day, September 5, comes the annual union picnic for the benefit of the Illinois Home Fund.

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The members of Indianapolis Division, N. F. S. D., are making great preparations for the celebration of the Fourth of July. An outing is planned for that day which bids fair to become a "reunion" of the deaf of four states—Indiana, Illinois, Ohio and Kentucky.

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The *Chicago Examiner* is having a popularity contest, the prizes for which are free trips to the Yellowstone Park, etc., for the winners. Among the contestants is Mrs. George Gladdis, whose husband is a former New Jersey boy.

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The Chicago dailies have been printing accounts of the work of Rev. Mr. Hasenstab and his "assistant"—his daughter, Miss Grace. A recent article in the *Chicago Journal* tells how she acts as his interpreter so that he is able to address large audiences of hearing people. This "right-hand man" is but fourteen, but she is proving she possesses abilities beyond those usually ascribed to the "teens." And she is but one of four daughters, too.

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A sweeping advance in the salaries of public school teachers in Chicago has been voted by the board of education. The increase which dates from January 1st, will mean the disbursement of \$240,000 a year more for salaries among the 6,000 teachers. The increase is largest for those who have taught more than seven years. Primary teachers from the third to the seventh and subsequent years of service will receive an advance of from \$25 to \$50, beginning with their first year of service. Seventeen high school principals will receive an advance of \$100. The present maximum of \$3,200 is increased to \$3,800. The lowest salary is \$650.—*Educational Review*.

Too bad the above cannot be participated in by deaf teachers of the deaf.

F. P. GIBSON.

Mr. Arthur G. Tucker, a graduate of the Virginia School, has become one of the most successful deaf men in Virginia. Having learned the art of printing in the Virginia school he has steadily worked himself up in the newspaper world. Beginning as a compositor he has now reached the position of assistant superintendent of the composing room at a salary of \$1,300 a year with a two weeks' vacation in the summer with full pay. He is married and recently had a new \$4,100 residence built in Richmond.—*American Industrial Journal*.

## The Political Outlook

Veditz is for Hanson but is against Hanson plan. Hanson is for Regensburg and himself but is against Federation.

Regensburg is for Hanson and himself, but is against Hanson Plan and for Federation.

Tilden is against Hanson and Cloud because they are Gallaudetites and are against Federation.

Tilden is against Veditz because he is a Gallaudet man, but is with him on Federation. Same in regard to Regensburg.

Tilden favors a non-Gallaudetite ticket, but is against Axling as to Spear Plan.

Veditz and Cloud are against each other and have only one thing in common—red hair.

Veditz weakens himself by his support of Hanson who is against Federation. Hanson's political strength is the same as his architectural ability. He is a seeming wise man with a wabby chin and Veditz's vigorous government of the past three years will make petticoat government appear ridiculous in comparison during the next three years. Hanson originally called his plan a federation plan, and finding himself to be wrong, did not have the manhood to proclaim his mistake, set his plan aside, range himself on the side of Federation and then keep clammouthed. As it is, he is making Veditz mighty unhappy, that is, if Veditz is sincere about federation and still values it above all present issues, Veditz should have promptly cut Hanson loose and chosen another man after his faith.

Regensburg knocks down his chances by his vacillating policy. He declined to run; then he concluded to be on the Veditz ticket; again he backed out, and now he is out with a letter of acceptance (who offered him the office?), the rambling unevenness of which made the League lampoon him mercilessly "with its compliments." The eyes of the whole sporting world are to-day on one J. J. Jeffries with the uneasy question: Can he get back to his old form? In like manner, can Regensburg get in shape after frequent retirements? He is trying hard to creep back into our grace by his work on the Moving Picture Fund. It is not believed that the gelatine strip will reel off quivering pictures of only Dr. Gallaudet and two or three other educators. Toward the end of the reel, we will expect to see gesturing or posing counterparts of eminent deaf-mutes, themselves—of course of "Gallaudetites" only like Veditz, Fox, Smith, Cloud, Regensburg, etc. Here the wise guys come forward with the deadly query: "Where do the common deaf suckers who, as usual, contribute to two-thirds of the fund, come in?" It is curious to note that for the first time in the history of the N. A. D. a "Gallaudetite" published an official list of State Treasurers of the fund in which we discover a quite respectable number of "common deaf-mutes"! All things considered, Regensburg undoubtedly makes Veditz unhappy, too. At Colorado Springs Veditz should invite his portly friend to a wildcat diet which the Chinese say gives courage.

Cloud as usual tries to play clergyman, principal, writer and politician at the same time and makes not much of a success of anything. He is likely to lose the support of the Gallaudet stalwarts by his mugwump advocacy of the Spear platform which nominates a "common deaf-mute" for president. He believes that, in two or three years after the N. A. D. has been reorganized at the expense of much effort and money on the Spear plan, that work can easily and without trouble be undone by the adoption of the Tilden plan, for which reason, after announcing his approval of the Tilden plan, he promptly turning his back on it. We should not wonder the Independence League despises him thoroughly for that. His stand on the \$5000 appropriation is solely influenced by his hatred of one person and is so shameful an affair that he ought to be buried out of sight by an avalanche of popular indignation? He is doing no good by attacking both Federation and the \$5000 and should not any longer be considered as possible timber for any of the N. A. D.

## THERE'S ANOTHER REASON

"Why does Zeno not like Gallaudetites?—A. L. Roberts.



### COMPLIMENTS OF THE INDEPENDENCE LEAGUE OF THE DEAF

No Dues. No Expenses.

Headquarters, 1554 Franklin St., Oakland Cal.

Join it.

offices. We are coming by Federation in a not easy manner, for we have been working hard for it since 1880, and it would also be a great thing for the deaf if they can get the congressional appropriation. A man who deliberately destroys the two enterprises, possesses enough of a sneak's spirit to cut with a saw in the night time the posts under a house.

Spear flirted with Hanson and, getting repulsed, took up Axling, perhaps to curry the favor of Tilden. At the same time he sent Tilden a certificate of membership in the American Club. My belief is that the Spear plan will sink out of sight on the political horizon.

It is interesting to turn over the pages of different deaf publications and get inkling of what the other politicians think. Long stoutly supported Federation and favored the Tilden Plan because Iowa declared in favor of it, but he seems to be now on the side of both Hanson and his plan. As he is a member of the Committee sworn to do its duty as a deliberating body on the question of Federation alone, he obviously made a political mistep. The other members of the Committee should come in for like censure. It has been reported to me that Ethelinda could prepare a squab dinner that seemed to be taken bodily out of a page of the *Ladies' Journal*, but when we want to know her opinion of the Federation business, she is uncertain, perhaps because the Tilden Plan is liked by Angelinda. Roberts of the *Kansas Star* carries water on both shoulders by supporting Hanson who is against Federation and saying a good word for Regensburg who is for Federation. At one time Hodgson announced his advocacy of Federation and then, with-

out deviating from rectitude, he lapsed into square jawed reticence. Maynard sends messages from his dying bed that are full of hope for the success of the Tilden plan and "common deaf-mutes" and you should admire his bulldog pertinacity even if you disagree with him. Howard tried to be funny, but promptly went out like a sputtering candle in a Colorado Zeno. Pansy admires Veditz who is for Federation and will vote for Hanson who is against it; she has not the least idea what the plans are, but will all the same support Hanson, because.

Amid all this confusion, we find only one cool, level and far-seeing head and it is that of Tilden. He is making smoke and dust, but you bet that his program is all laid out on blue prints that are sticking out of his hip-pocket. The only puzzle about him is his announcement that he will not be at Colorado Springs. What in blazes does he mean? Is he going to leave the League in the lurch? Or is he sending out messages just to mislead? I have to bring the Sherlock Holmes analysis to bear on this matter. My opinion is that in due time he will publish the names of the members of the "Purity Committee" drawn from the whole country, to whom all the League affairs are to be referred at the Convention. This deduction seems to be a reasonable one.

The League itself is creating not a little speculation as to its real status. What is its size? No body seems to know, beyond the vague rumor that it is drawing on the flower of Deafhood for members. The Gallaudetters are sure that it is a monumental bluff, while the non-Gallaudetters are equally sure that it is as conspicuous a landscape mark as Grant's Tomb on the Hudson River. Be it as it may, one



## THE KEY TO THE SITUATION

The Key is the symbol that will be worn as a badge by the members of the Independence League at Colorrdo Springs.



### COMPLIMENTS OF THE INDEPENDENCE LEAGUE OF THE DEAF

No Dues. No Expenses

Headquarters, 1554 Franklin St., Oakland, Cal.

Join it.

thing is certain. It is that its strange "No Officers, no publicity clause throws a cloak of mystery over that "1554 Franklin St., Oakland, Cal." business that whets our appetite, that is, the mystery, not the cloak, makes us hungry to know more, and we have to ask "What is the League doing anyhow?" I sent in my application for membership and was sent with smiling courtesy a double postal card with the legend: "Fellow Insurgent." I was told to get five names, which I did, and was then informed that I was to receive no instructions and place myself under no obligations whatever, which is to say that, though a member, I might as well find myself in the position of one who never joined. I was not a whit wiser. Still determined to get on the ground floor, I suggested to the "headquarters" that it would be advantageous for the League to enter into an alliance with another party. The reply was that the League is chaste. Oh, Sherlock Holmes is not in the same class with that Tilden.

Our only resource is to try and analyze the political strength of the mysterious League. We have to place certain elements on the chess-board and compare their relative strength.

"The 'Gallaudetities' are hopelessly divided into three parties: (a) Spear Plan, (b) Hanson Plan, (c) Veditz Federation Plan. The "common deaf-mutes" gravitate into the three camps and are split up in the same manner.

The Independence League has to be considered a party which has no affiliation with either of the three parties and is alone by itself.

Suppose it has 1000 members, of which, say, 250,

or even 150, can attend the Convention. This number is sufficient to give the League the balance of power.

It can combine with the A wing as to nominating a "common deaf-mute" for president and with the C wing as to Federation. A little arithmetic will tell you that the League will assimilate and command the majority of the Convention vote and that it is the winning party.

In the Veditz parlance, oh, an admirable old bird is Douglas Tilden, the "Peerless Blacksmith." About a year ago I had an article in this magazine in which I hinted that if you see reins pulling in any direction, you will find them terminate in the hands of that same Tilden. My opinion as to his political astucy is the same to-day. The official stargazer of the SILENT WORKER implies that Tilden is as cushionfooted as Addison and as stallionhoofed as Wellington. Yes, the only strong man we know of is Tilden. His has been the only logical and consistent campaign, and his is the only great faith in Federation and the ability of the American deaf. He wrote that he had to handle "Gallaudetism" without gloves, because he believes that that "ism" is the only thing that stands in the way of the American unity, and moreover, he said that if Federation meets with its Waterloo, he will blame what he styled the "syndicated ability." When we see Veditz clinging with Teutonic tenacity to Hanson who repudiates Federation, Long and other Committeemen treating the Norfolk instructions with contumely, Regensburg dodging into the cyclone cellar and reappearing "with an eye to his own in-

terests," Cloud beclouding the sunshine of his clerical position by poor judgment and uncharitableness, we are driven to the conclusion that the Gallaudeters are a lot of "chumps." Tilden is the man for you. His plan is as good as gold, his politics are as clean as ocean pebbles, and the League will win out. I, for one, am glad I am a member and hope you have joined, too.

SHERLOCK HOLMES, II, N. Y.

P.S.—Enclosed please find 50 cents for renewal of subscription. As usual the SILENT WORKER leads, and the funny pictures beat anything. Those cartoons put me in a further speculative state of mind. I am impelled by my Sherlock Holmes fondness for weighing facts to suspect that the League is contemplating one step. It is to demand as its first duty at Colorado Springs that the N. A. D. sets in judgment on a certain Norfolk incident on the ground that either exoneration or suspension of its president during the convention is of a national importance. It seems so, for the president has not considered it necessary to vindicate himself during the three past years and the N. A. D. may attach more importance to that necessity. I may be mistaken in everything else, but I find wisdom in the saying of Sheridan: "Believe that story false which ought not to be true." It is cruelty to postpone justification if a man is innocent and disgraceful if he is culpable, for the honor of the president is the honor of the American deaf. The situation may be relieved of its unhappy complexity, if the president, himself, asks that an investigating committee be appointed, his office to be surrendered to the vice-president till the report of the Committee is heard within twenty-four hours.

S. H. II.

### A Deaf-Mute Nurseryman

The above picture is that of our friend Mr. Gilbert W. Hicks, of Westbury Station, L. I. He has been connected with the famous Hick's nurseries all his life, and he is quite an elderly man now. The Hick's make a specialty of moving large trees and



GILBERT W. HICKS.

they do it so scientifically that it is no longer necessary for the man of means to build on a barren waste and wait for years for young saplings to grow into huge shade trees. The Hicks have successfully moved trees from their nurseries as tall as 75 feet with a circumference of 28 feet. An idea of the magnitude of their business may be had by the fact that a force of 160 men are employed.

I look on that man as happy, who, when there is a question of success, looks into his work for a reply, not into the market.—Emerson.

### Oralism as It is in Massachusetts

[The following is an extract from a letter by Miss Alice C. Jennings to Rev. Mr. Wyand, under date of April 11th, 1910. The address referred to was delivered by her before the N. E. G. A. Convention, in New Haven, in 1907, and reprinted in part or whole by school papers throughout the world.]

"Were I to add a postscript to the address, 'Is it Beneficial to Oralists to learn the Sign-Language?' I should retract nothing, but my four years of subsequent experience would lead me to mention several new points and to emphasize those already spoken of.

1. "It seems to me that the pure oral teachers expect too much of both the deaf and the hearing. They think that the former should be capable of an equality with the latter which is physically impossible. They think the hearing should receive the deaf with open arms, or at least meet them half way. They ought to, of course, but the practical question is, do they? In most cases, *No*. When there are deaf friends or relatives, something of interest and kindness will be shown by the hearing, but with ordinary people, the deaf are simply strange creatures like the idiotic or insane, though of course in a less degree.

2. "The great majority of oralists are absolutely ignorant of the way they are laughed at behind their back. I, myself, knew nothing of this while I had home and family to insure me respect, but I have had some bitter experiences since then.

3. "For this reason, if for no other, those with bad voices should *not* be forced to talk. They simply make themselves a laughing stock among the hearing. I have been told that my own voice was not specially disagreeable, yet I have known hearing friends to pass me on the street without recognition, and when I demanded an explanation, confess that they did not wish the friends they happened to be with to hear me speak. Is not that enough to seal the lips of any sensitive oralist?

4. "In the case of deaf children not mentally bright, the 'picture teaching' of signs is a great aid to comprehension, and they ought no more to be deprived of it than a hearing child should be deprived of the illustration that make plain to him some scientific fact, such as the fact the earth is round.

5. "At the risk of repetition, I should insist once more on signs, and signs only, in public speaking to the deaf. On March 20, 1910, I was present at the confirmation service at Trinity Church, Boston, when Mr. Searing interpreted to us the sermon of Bishop Laurance. When I came to read the printed report of that sermon, I found nothing new. I had understood the greater part from the gestures of Mr. Searing. Had I been seated with the general audience, I should not have known a word from beginning to end.

"In all this, I am putting myself in strong antagonism to my school, but it is not to be helped. Truth and common sense should be considered as well as theory and with the theories of the pure oralists I cannot agree."

Very truly yours,

(Signed) ALICE C. JENNINGS.

MELROSE HIGHLANDS, MASS.,

April 11, 1910.

Speaking of Miss Jennings, Rev. Wyand has this to say:—"Some people have asked the question, 'Could Miss Jennings shine in literary work as she does had she not been educated by the oral method?'

"Consider a few of the American deaf women who were educated at combined schools and who are shining lights in literary work.

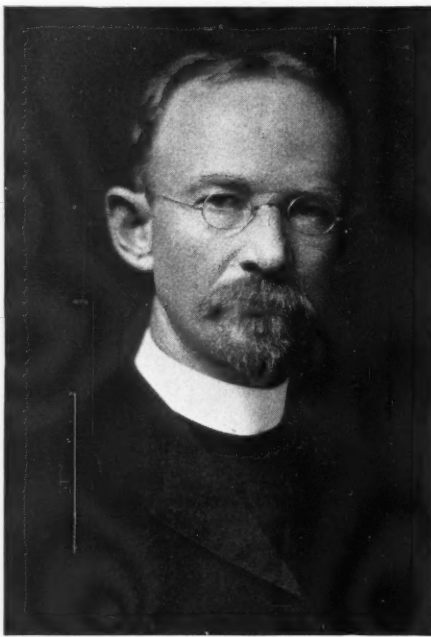
"Miss Jennings' talents were born in her. If she had been educated by the broad method, and had been permitted to enjoy the liberty Providence accords every being, to-day instead of having the pain of looking back over a life spent in almost seclusion and uselessness as far as help to others goes, she could be the happiest woman in America; a leader and authoritative on all matters pertaining to the deaf.

Everywhere she could have pupils, the children of pupils, educators, professional men, and the common people, rise up and 'call her blessed.' She could have been the 'Florence Nightingale,' or 'Frances Willard' of the Deaf.

"That such would have been we need only look at the great and noble work she has done during the past five years since she first dashed the yoke of tyranny to the earth.

"I thank Providence for leading me to a combined school and for blurring my eyes to the glitter held out by the Pure Oralist. I rejoice that I escaped Miss Jennings' fate."

### For Secretary of the Greater N. A. D.



REV. JAMES H. CLOUD.

TO MEMBERS N. A. D.:—My acceptance of the nomination for the office of Secretary of the National Association of the Deaf is hereby announced.

I am for the reorganization of the Association as outlined in the Spear plan and for a lawful, courteous and business-like administration of affairs.

Respectfully,

JAMES H. CLOUD.

St. Louis, Mo., April 19, 1910.

Mr. J. H. Cloud, having announced his candidacy for the office of Secretary of the Association, it gives me great pleasure to publicly declare, here and now, that I will, from this time forth, support him for the office; and I ask the deaf everywhere who believe that a greater N. A. D. lies before us if we go to work in the right spirit, right system, plan, to give him their support.

He needs no introduction to the deaf world from me. Indeed, he is so much more widely and favorably known to the deaf than I that he might very well introduce me. If I am known at all, it is because he has made me known by upholding the principles I have advocated for re-organizing the Association. I can only say that he has been my friend for some thirty years, and I know him to be a man—resourceful, courageous, righteously moral in conduct, and with unbounded love for the deaf among whom and for whom he has worked all his life.

He is a Gallaudet man in the true sense of the word. If there are Gallaudet men of whom we do not approve, Mr. Cloud is not one of them—he is of Gallaudet—he is more—he is of the deaf. I am not a Gallaudet man myself, but I know the true Gallaudet men are representatives of the highest and best and noblest—and of such is Mr. Cloud.

That he is well qualified to fill the office and that he did not himself seek the office, is well known. He was nominated by Mr. Howard and the nomination seconded by Mr. Gray, both of whom are better known in the deaf world than I am, who now urge his candidacy. He is clean, able, worthy and he sought not the office. By honoring such a man we do but honor ourselves. Then let us elect Mr. Cloud Secretary of the new and greater N. A. D.

A. R. SPEAR.

MINNEAPOLIS, MINN.

### The Industrial Exhibit at The World's Congress of The Deaf

A FINAL APPEAL.

There will no doubt be many sides of interest and usefulness about the World's Congress to meet at Colorado Springs this summer, but nothing will be of more far-reaching consequence than the Industrial Exhibit. The information of this exhibit among Representatives and Senators in Congress is apparently being the basis for the granting of that \$5,000 to the National Association by transferring the bill to the Committee of Expositions. So the Association should certainly have something to show that it is deserving of the money. But the main point in securing as large and varied an exhibit as possible is the great help it will be to the deaf, not only of this country, but of the whole world in general.

Some have already done splendidly, but there are still hundreds who might do just as well if not better. This exhibit can be made the largest and most varied of its kind that the world has ever seen, and therefore, one of the best proofs of the ability and skill of the deaf it is possible to secure. There is in some large quarters an idea that exhibitors must give up their exhibits. This is a mistake. All exhibits will be returned to the exhibitors in good condition if they so desire. Others seem to think that a small exhibit is not worth sending. This is another great mistake. No matter how small, send it along. As the saying is "Every pea helps to fill the peck," so every little exhibit will make the final display still larger, more complete, more varied, and more interesting. The California State Association is urging its members to send exhibits and has appointed a committee to look after the exhibits from that state. Other states might follow the example of California; but whether they do or not, the officers, particularly the secretaries of the various state associations, might assist the Bureau of Industrial Statistics in locating possible exhibitors, and urge them to do something.

Copies of this appeal are being sent to every school paper, *The Silent Success*, *The Northwestern Observer*, *The Deaf-Mutes' Journal*, and *The American Industrial Journal*, with the request that they once more help in this matter. A postcard addressed to the undersigned will bring the needed information.

WARREN ROBINSON, Director,

Bureau of Industrial Statistics,

DELAVER, WIS.

In a little house at Waltham, Mass., lives Plutano, the last "wild man of Borneo." At the age of ninety he is dragging out a solitary existence, grieving for his brother Waino, who died five years ago. He cannot tell of his grief—he has always been dumb. He and Waino were captured forty-three years ago on the coast of Borneo by some sailors, who carried them off after a terrible battle in which many lives were lost. They were brought to this country and placed on exhibition. Twice they were taken to Europe by Barnum. Plutano, in his prime, was forty-three inches high. Waino was thirty-six inches. Together they weighed ninety-four pounds. They were strong, however. One of them could throw a heavy man over his head with ease. Scientists visited them from all over the world. They made by their exhibition, according to expert estimate, more than a million dollars, and traveled over a million miles. Plutano is no longer in active life. —*Leslie's Weekly*.





By R. B. Lloyd, B.A.

The Illinois home fund, which has been energetically pushed by the deaf of that state for the past few years, now amounts to \$7,000. It is hoped to establish the home when the fund reaches \$15,000.

From a bushel of corn a distiller gets four gallons of whiskey, which retails at \$16. The government gets \$3.60, the farmer who rises the corn gets forty cents, the railroad gets \$1, the manufacturer gets 4, the retailer gets \$7, and the customer gets drunk—*National Union*.

Is it not about time to gather up the fragments of the old *Association Review* and combine its salient features with those of the *Annals* and have a first class educational journal issued from the headquarters of the Volta Bureau? From every educator of the deaf who has the child at heart rather than the method, we hear one loud and prolonged "Yes"—*School Herald*.

The final bulletin of Treasurer Hodgson of the Paris flood fund shows that the nice little sum of \$207.52 has been contributed by the deaf of the United States towards the relief of sufferers from the inundation of the Seine some weeks ago. The fund is to be used only for the deaf of the French Republic.—*The Index*.

The teachers in the Primary grades of the Ohio School for the Deaf have had their salaries raised from \$700 to \$900 per year. The Supervising Teacher of Speech has had her salary raised from \$900 to \$1200. They do these things by Legislative enactment over in Ohio. A bill has just passed making these increases, and has been signed by the Governor.—*The Ohio Chronicle*.

An attendant at a Kansas institution for the deaf and dumb was undergoing a pointless rapidfire inquisition at the hands of a female visitor.

"But how do you summon these poor mutes to church?" she asked finally, with what she meant it be a pitying glance at the inmates near by.

"By ringing the dumb-bells, madam," retorted the exasperated attendant.—*Judge*.

The deaf citizens of St. Louis presented the Rev. James H. Cloud with a handsome gold watch on the occasion of his birthday recently, and in recognition of his twenty years' service among them. In the presentation speech reference was made to the missionary's active interest in educational, social, civic and literary affairs as well as those of the Church.—*The Living Church*.

Miss Lagman, sister of the young Filipino man who has been studying the method of teaching the blind in this school, was among the recent arrivals at San Francisco from the islands, accompanying Miss Delight Rice. She has been assisting Miss Rice teach the deaf at Manila. She is staying in this school and learning the methods of teaching the deaf. She says there are about 1000 deaf-mute persons and twice as many blind on the Islands, and there are but 20 deaf children attending the Manila school. Miss Lagman will likely stay until the close of May and then return to the Islands with her brother and Miss Rice. The latter is spending her vacation in the East, recruiting her health and visiting her folks.—*California News*.

The Louisiana School buildings are now lighted by electricity instead of gas, much to the evident joy of everybody concerned. Our friends down there are hoping that their school work will hereafter be more systematically graded,—in fact, they hope to see the course recommended by the Morgan-town committee adopted. We have adopted this course, with some slight alterations, and find it admirable in many respects.

A movement was started not long ago for the establishment of a day school for deaf children in St. Paul, Minn., to be managed as a part of the public school system. The superintendent of city schools investigated the matter and reported against it for the good reason that the State School at Faribault was in every way competent and superiorly equipped to take care of such education.—*Chronicle*. (Ohio.)

The *Wisconsin Times* makes mention of an Austrian deaf-mute attending the Wisconsin School and who amuses the pupils and authorities with accounts of conditions in the school in Austria which he attended. We had not thought of it, but last fall a eighteen-year-old Belgian boy became enrolled as a pupil in our school and is with us still. He never fails to remark on conditions as being different in his *alma mater* in Belgium. The school he attended for several years is at Namur and under the control of the Catholic Church. The French language and combined system are used. His signs, although not queer, afforded some amusement, but we soon had little difficulty in comprehending the meaning. In a few weeks he had adopted nearly all of our signs and now hardly a day passes but that he hasn't a group of listeners around him narrating experiences and conditions as existing in Belgium.—*The Washingtonian*.

This item from the *British Deaf Times* presents a case of a deaf man attending a college for the hearing, and the reason given by the *Times* for keeping such cases before the public view and making much of them is certainly commendable: "Another remarkable instance of the triumph of the deaf over immense difficulties has been furnished by Mr. Maddison, who, though born totally deaf, is now a student at the Royal College of Science, South Kensington. Mr. Maddison works side by side with gifted men of his own age and has at the recent examination passed in general chemical theory and laboratory practice, inorganic chemistry and practical chemistry. Mr. Maddison's career will be watched with interest, not only by his friends but by the deaf community in general. Too much publicity can not be given to these instances of successful deaf, in order to counteract the absurd prejudice against them as a class.—*Deaf Oklahoman*.

Our school was visited by a great many of the public school teachers who were attending the Louisiana Public School Teachers' Association, April 14-16. It was a pleasure to us to show them what we are doing to educate the deaf of Louisiana. To many, our work was a surprise or a revelation, and all who inspected the class-room work have undoubtedly told the pupils at their homes what they saw and thousands are now talking about the deaf and the possibilities for educating them; and some may at present be trying and will keep on trying to induce parents to send their little deaf children to us next Autumn. One of the gentlemen teachers remarked: "You are doing a great work and more people ought see what you are doing, and give the institution their support," which is true and has long been an established fact. The more people know of the work of the State School for the Deaf the better will it be able to induce parents to send their children to us, but it is not only the moral support of the citizens and papers that we need but the material co-operation of all. We confidently look for good results from the visit of our enthusiastic visitors.—*The Pelican*.

A story has been told of the late Lord Kelvin, to the effect that the great mathematician and physicist was once being conducted over some large engineering works, when after having inspected some finely constructed electrical appliance, he turned to his guide saying:—"And what is this electricity of which we hear so much nowadays?" His guide, who was one of the foremen in the works, replied,—"Really, sir, I can't tell you." Neither can I," rejoined the eminent scientist.

And so 'twas ever thus. The great philosopher, Sir Isaac Newton, is said to have remarked, shortly before his death,—"I know not what I may appear to the world; but to myself I seem to have been like a boy playing on the sea-shore, and diverting myself in now and then finding a smoother pebble or a prettier shell than ordinary, whilst the great ocean of truth lay all undiscovered before me." The men and women who have done the greatest deeds, and those who have been the means of conferring the greatest benefits and blessings upon mankind, have generally been among the most modest of their fellowbeings, and ever ready to acknowledge that they have fallen short of the high degree of perfection towards which their aim had been directed.

The difficult nature of the work in which the teacher of the deaf is engaged can only be realized by dint of long experience and much thought. To the tyro, few, if any problems may present themselves, but to him who can see below the surface, and who has learned something about the working of the deaf child's mind, the magnitude of the task appears, at times in so overwhelming a shape, that one is constrained to ask, "Who is sufficient for these things?" But to return to our subject—we were speaking of the modesty of those who know. The following incident goes to prove that this same sense of incompleteness and imperfection, follows the teacher of the deaf after long association with, and study of their education. Not long ago, a teacher whose life has been spent in educating the deaf, was paying a visit to a certain school, and just as the faculty came up to take leave of the visitor, and they began to speak of old associations. "I often wish," said the new comer, "that I should come and spend some time at your school and get a little more of the help and inspiration which you gave me twenty years ago." "I should be delighted," said the visitor, "but you know, I sometimes feel as though I know less about the education of the deaf now, than I did then."—*Mt. Airy World*.

They are doing things at the Minnesota School in such a way that they cannot help attracting the public eye their way, and magazine writers have, on more than one occasion within a year, found some very good material to write about by spending a day at the School. The *Minneapolis Tribune of Sunday*, the tenth, contained a most interesting and accurate description of the school and its work from the pen of Mrs. H. N. McCusick. She said in part:

"That the deaf can be educated in school and industries and become self-supporting enabling them to take their place in the world's work, is substantiated by conditions as they exist today in the school for the deaf in Faribault, where not only the mind and hand are educated but the heart and spirit are trained as well. The excellent men and women graduates and ex-pupils of this school who are now valuable citizens are the best records we find to offer as to work accomplished.

After unbounded praise for domestic science and manual training and its fine results, we turn to the school rooms. In visiting each class room, examining the carefully graded work, listening to recitations and looking over creditably written note books, the writer, as one familiar with the school curriculum, could truthfully say, the public schools might adopt some of these methods with credit to themselves and compliment to the school for the deaf.—*Dakota Banner*.

### Moving Picture Fund of The N. A. D.

Since my appointment as Treasurer for New Jersey I have collected \$9.70. The list is appended below:

(By chain)

|                                       |        |
|---------------------------------------|--------|
| R. B. Lloyd, Trenton.....             | \$ .10 |
| Marvin Hunt, ".....                   | .10    |
| Issac R. Bowker, ".....               | .10    |
| George Wainwright.....                | .10    |
| David Simmons, Rahway.....            | .10    |
| S. F. Sloat, Rahway.....              | .10    |
| N. J. Waldron, Elizabeth.....         | .10    |
| Wesley Breese, Eatontown.....         | .10    |
| Harry Redman, Newark.....             | .10    |
| Bennie Schornstein, Newark.....       | .10    |
| Edide Bradley, West Orange.....       | .10    |
| John H. Bodine, Middletown, N. Y..... | .10    |
| Frank H. McMickle, Goshen, N. Y.....  | .10    |
| G. W. Parker Goshen, N. Y.....        | .10    |
| Geo. T. Weller, Pine Bush, N. Y.....  | .10    |
| Frank Penrose, New Market, N. J.....  | .10    |
| Ed. J. Hallicy, Passaic.....          | .10    |

(By collection blanks)

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| Mr. and Mrs. Geo. S. Porter..... | 1.00    |
| R. B. Lloyd.....                 | .50     |
| B. Howard Sharp.....             | .25     |
| Edwin Markley.....               | .25     |
| Chas. McLaughlin.....            | .25     |
| Harry E. Dixon.....              | .25     |
| J. L. Johnson.....               | .25     |
| G. W. Newcomb.....               | .25     |
| George Lloyd.....                | .25     |
| Chas. Throckmorton.....          | .25     |
| Mrs. Laurencia F. Myers.....     | .25     |
| Miss Helen C. Vail.....          | .25     |
| Miss H. M. Dellicker.....        | .25     |
| Miss B. Bilbee.....              | .25     |
| Miss Kathryn Whelan.....         | .25     |
| Miss Annie Fitzpatrick.....      | .25     |

(Through Voluntary Contributions.)

|                                     |      |
|-------------------------------------|------|
| W. W. Beadell, Arlington, N. J..... | 1.00 |
|-------------------------------------|------|

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GEO. S. PORTER.

Treasurer for the State of New Jersey.

SCHOOL FOR THE DEAF, TRENTON, N. J.

### New England Indutrial School for Deaf-Mutes

The affairs of the School have continued during the past year without any changes which affected the work as a whole, although there have been a number of changes in incidental matters.

On account of illness Mrs. Persis S. Bowden was obliged during the month of December to discontinue her teaching, and her retirement will probably be permanent. She has been connected with the School since its incorporation in March 1879, and during these thirty years she has given herself to its interests with constant and faithful devotion. Her father, Mr. William B. Swett, was the prime mover in the beginnings of the School; and Mrs. Bowden, with her sister, Miss Swett, were its strongest supporters during the years when support was most needed. Another change in the teaching force has been made by the succession of Miss Davis to the position formerly held by Miss Mutch. Miss Davis is new to the school; but she has had excellent training for this work, and the Trustees feel that she promises to become a valuable addition to the teaching staff.

During the last year the School has lost a warm friend by the death of Miss Frances E. Wells. Miss Wells had been able to give more of her time and personal attention to the teachers and pupils of the School than had been possible for many of the other Trustees, and it is precisely this sort of assistance that is of greatest benefit to the School. She had

been of great help in many matters and her place will be a difficult one to fill.

During the year a change was made in the matter of solicitation of financial support. In Brookline, Boston and Beverly this has been done by means of a circular letter instead of a personal call by a solicitor representing the School. For the present year the results were almost exactly the same as under the former system. Miss E. Estelle Davis, of Worcester, Massachusetts, is now the only authorized solicitor, she having taken the place of Mrs. Fielder (now Mrs. Bickford), who resigned.

In the month of December a legacy of fifty thousand dollars was left the School by the late Mrs. Julia Marsh. By the terms of the will only the income from this bequest can be used.

### Toast to Laughter.

Here's to laughter, the sunshine of the soul, the happiness of the heart, the leaven of youth, the privilege of purity, the echo of innocence; the treasure of the humble, the wealth of the poor, the bead of the cup of pleasure; it dispels dejection, banishes blues and mangles melancholy, for it's the foe to woe, the destroyer of depression, the enemy of grief; it is what kings envy the peasants, plutocrats envy the poor, the guilty envy the innocent; it's the sheen on the silver of smiles, the ripple on the water's delight, the glint of the gold of gladness; without it humor would be dumb, wit would wither, dimples would disappear, and smiles would shrivel, for it's the glow of a clean conscience, the voice of a pure soul, the birth-cry of mirth, the swan song of sadness.—*Life*.

### Announcement!

"I am at liberty to vote as my conscience and judgment dictate to do right without the yoke of any party on me or the driver at my heels with whip in hand commanding me to ge-wo-haw just at his pleasure."

These words were spoken by Davy Crockett in his famous battle with President Jackson. Do you know who Crockett was? He was a frontier man with no early advantages, having no knowledge of the alphabet until he was twenty years old and, after a career as a hunter, legislator and revolutionist, died gloriously in the immortal siege of the Alamo.

For thirty years we have been heirs of the desiccated codfish pooly of the Syndicated Ability which is narrow-mindedness, illiberality and inefficiency. Gallaudetism has ge-wo-hawed you for thirty years and, while you look on openmouthed, is at the present day preparing a slate for the next Convention and writing trash poetry about its own glories.

We are going to stop all this. To do so we organize

### The Independence League of The Deaf

Its purposes are: First, to establish the National Federation on whatever plan that is acceptable to us, and Second, to compel a honest ballot and a fair distribution of offices.

If you are in sympathy with these objects, either write on a piece of paper or cut out the following blank and send to the indicated address:

Purity Committee,  
1554 Franklin St.,  
Oakland, Cal.

I join the Independence League without  
thereby waiving my right to the freedom of  
thought or action.

I will be at Colorado Springs.

Yours Truly,

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No expenses

No publicity

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After having accomplished at Colorado Springs its duties as the Vigilance Committee of the American Manhood, the League will disband on the spot. Both sexes can join the League.

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John P. Walker, M.A.,

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